The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 6. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 4, 1894. NO. 14

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

On and after May 27, 1894, trains will depart from Mapleton (eastern standard time) as follows:

GOING WEST.

For Huntingdon, every day, 5.49, 11.48, a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

For Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg, every day, 5.49, 11.48 a. m., and 8.14 p. m.

Trains leave Altoona for Pittsburg, 3.40, 4.55 and 8.00 A. M., 1.55, 3.45, 6.15 (limited), 7.55 and 10.50 P. M., every day, and 2.15 a. m. daily except Monday.

Trains leave Huntingdon for Bedford, Cumberland and way stations, 8.35 a. m., 1.00 p. m. 6.35 p. m., week days, and 8.10 a.m., Sundays.

Trains leave Tyrone for Curwensville and points on Tyrone and Clearfield branch, 8.20 a. m. and 3.15 and 7.30 p. m., week days.

Leave Tyrone for Lock Haven and points on Bald Eagle branch and the P. and E. R. R., 8.10 a. m., 3.10 and 7.25 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at (Union Station) Pittsburg for all points West, Northwest and Southwest.

GOING EAST.

Leave Mapleton for Lewistown Junc.. 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day and 6.32, a. m., week days.

For Mifflin, 8.47 3.38 and 7.35, p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

For Harisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, 8.47, 3.38, 7.35 p. m., every day, and 6.32 a. m., week days.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction for Sunbury and points on the P. and E. R. R. and N. C. Ry. at 7.40 a. m., 3.00 p. m., week days.

Connection is made at Harrisburg for stations North and South on N. C. Ry.

Trains leave Harrisburg as follows:

Philadelphia Express daily at 1.10 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 4.30 A. M. and New York at 7.33 A. M.

Eastern Express daily at 2.15 A. M. arrives Philadelphia 5.05 A. M. and New York 7.43A.M

Fast Line daily at 3.45 A. M., arrives Philadelphia 6.50 A. M. daily and New York 9.33 A. M. week days and 10.35 A. M. Sunday.

Harrisburg Express daily (except Sunday) at 6.50 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. and New York at 1.13 P. M.

Atlantic Express daily at 10.35 A. M. arrives at Philadelphia at 1.25 P. M. and New York at 4.03 P. M.

Seashore Express daily (except Sunday) at 11.40 A. M., arrives at Philadelphia 3.00 P. M. and New York at 5.53 P. M.

Pennsylvania Limited Express of Pullman Vestibule cars daily at 1.40 p. m. and arrives at Philadelphia at 4.17 p. M. and New York at 6.30 p. M.

Philadelphia Accommodation, 2.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. Arrives at Philadelphia 6.45 p. m., New York 9.38 p. m.

Day Express daily at 3.40 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m. and New York at 9. 38 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation, daily (except Sunday), at 4.50 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9.45 p. m., New York 12 33 a. m. (except Monday).

Mail Train daily at 7.30 p. m. arrives at Philadelphia at 11.15 p. m., New York, 3.53 a. m.

Mail Train, Sunday only, 1.30 p. m., arrives at Philadelphia 6.15 p. m., New York 9.20 p.m.

For rates, maps, etc., call on ticket agents or address Thomas E. Watt, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

To take effect at 6:00 a. m., on Tuesday, April 24, 1894.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 3.	NORTH. Mixed, No. 1.	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	SOUTH. Mixed, No. 4.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 6.
	a, m	a m.				p. m.
		6 20	Robertsdale			6 02
		6 30	Cook's			5 49
		6 43	Cole's			5 37
		7 13	Saltillo			5 07
		7 20	Three Springs			5 00
		7 33	*Beersville			4 48
		7 46	Rockhill			
	1 10				9 58	4 36
	1 26	8 02	Shirley		9 42	4 20
	1 34	8 10	*Augh. Mills		9 34	4 13
	146	8 25	Mount Union		9 20	4 00

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 12	WEST. No. 10	STATIONS.	EAST No. 9	EAST No. 11
p. m.	a. m:		a. m.	p. m.
6 36	9 41	L Rockhill A	7 50	4 50
6 29	9 34	*Blacklog	7 57	4 57
6 21	9 26	*Cedar Rock	8 05	5 05
6 17	9 22	*Locke Vall'y	8 09	5 09
6 11	9 16	*Shade Gap	8 15	5 15
5 59	8 59	Stair	8 27	5 27
5 50	8 50	A Goshorn L	8 36	5 36

* Flag stations.

A. W. SIMS, Superintendent.

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THE VETERAN'S LAST MARCH.

BY B. F. CLARKSON.

[During the services of Decoration Day an old Union Soldier, while marching with his comrades through the cemetery, fell across a soldier's grave. He was carried to his home, where he died the same evening—an old wound having been torn open afresh. His last words to his wife were: "Let comrades lay me in my grave; I'll answer roll-call in the morning."]

"Yes, wife, I'm weary, worn and old;
My earthly race at last is run!
See how the sky is sheathed with gold—
The work of yonder setting sun,
As, sinking toward his place of rest,
He throws his banner on the sky,
And floods with glory all the west
With all his streamers floating high!

Like sinking sun I seek my rest,
I haste toward my final home;
Through years of pain I've done my best,
For me a glorious mourn will come.
My strength to-day was over-tried,
My ugly wound is torn again;
And wife, believe me, comrades cried
As if they suffered all my pain.

The march was longer than I thought,
Some urged me not to take the start;
But, wife, somehow I felt I ought
To go once more and do my part.
I felt I could not stay behind
While comrades marched to deck the graves
Of heroes true and brave and kind,
Who saved the Nation, freed the slaves.

'Twas while we marched to drum's soft tays
Along the line of tents so low,
With tearful eyes and lifted caps,
I felt my blood begin to flow.
My Wounded limb refused to walk,
A weakness stole through all my frame,
My tongue grew thick, I could not talk,
I could net speak a comrade's name.

I fell across a soldier's grave;
Kind hands were near to raise me up;
And boys in Blue, so kind and brave,
Pressed to my lips the cooling cup.
They bore me to the gentle shade—
Just as in battle long ago,
When first shis ugly wound was made,
And ruddy cheeks were turned to snow.

Just nine and twenty years are gone
Since in the charging line I stood,
Where Rappahannock sweeps along,
And faced the cannon by the wood,
The colonel's charge! I hear it now
Above the muskets' deadly rattle;
Again I see the cannon plow
Red furrows through our line of battle.

I hear the shrieks of falling men
As on we rush the guns to seize;
The shout of victory, too—and then
They lay me down beneath the trees;
My face all scorched with cannon's breath,
My limb all torn with shot and shell;
I thought, good wife, my wounds meant death
And burial where I fought and fell.

Not death, it proved, but years of pain,
And halting on a wounded thigh;
But now that wound is torn again—
My hour is come! at last I die!
The Nation's cost is not yet paid,
Though thousands fell on many a fell,
And by their comrades' hands were laid
Beneath the sod whose furrows yield

A richer harvest, larger grain,
For patriots blood as freely shed
As falling dew or dripping rain,
By those we call, "The Nation's Dead."
The Nation's dead are more and more,
As every passing year goes by.
Wounded on Rappahannock's shore,
In Freedom's cause, I, too, must die!

What! weeping, wife? Brush tears away;
I'm ready for the Master's call,
As on that dreadful, bloody day
In Freedom's cause I was to fall,
My Maker I both love and trust;
My country, too, I love her well,
I go to meet Him, He is just;
Fear not, 'He doeth all things well.'

The sun has set, the night has come,
The creeping shadows o'er me fall;
My Savior calls—He calls me home;
I hear His voice, I know His call.
Farewell, good wife! Be strong, be brave!
For lo! a brighter day is dawning!
Let comrades lay me in my grave;
I'll answer roll-call in the morning."

—*Baltimore American.*

The Double Lesson.

(*A Story of the Fourth.*)

BY EDWARD S. WILSON.

"Oh, papa, won't you *please* let me take my cannon to the Grahams? I'll promise to be very careful, and I'm sure nothing can happen," pleaded small Teddy Benson, one bright Fourth of July morning.

In one hand he grasped the cannon in question—a diminutive brass affair, about five inches in length—while with the other he clung affectionately to his father's coat.

Mr. Benson smiled at the boy's earnestness, and stroked his curly head, as he replied:

"No, Teddy, my son, I really cannot consent to it. These toys are dangerous playthings under any circumstances and when you get with those reckless Graham boys, there is no telling what you will do."

"Ah, please, papa!" persisted Teddy. "None of the fellows have cannons, and I should so like to show them mine."

"Say no more about it, Teddy," responded the father, adding, as he turned away, "You may go to the Grahams without your cannon or stay at home."

Now, Teddy Benson was not accustomed to being denied anything, and he was a good deal surprised that his earnest solicitations should this time end so unsatisfactorily.

It was hard to believe his father really in earnest, and, almost unconsciously, he slipped the unfortunate cannon into his jacket pocket, as he ran to his room for the big box of fire-crackers and torpedoes his father had given him to help celebrate the national holiday.

The Grahams were near neighbors, and every Fourth of July Mr. Graham devoted the entire day to his family of five boys. Early in the morning— a number of friends accompanying them—they would form a procession, each bearing an American flag, and laden with fire-crackers of every description.

Headed by Mr. Graham, they marched to a big tree in a vacant lot opposite, and the father, installed in a comfortable chair, would then direct their amusements.

Teddy, as usual, had been asked to join the party, and, fearing he might be late, gathered up his things in great haste, and rushed from the house, calling a "good-by" to his father as he did so.

When he arrived at his friend's, the line was just forming, and the boys greeted him with a hearty:

"Hello, Ted! We thought you were not coming!"

"Fall in!" said Mr. Graham. "All ready, boys! Forward, march!"

Away they went, amid the cheers of the female portion of the household and the neighbors who had gathered to see the sight.

In a few moments Harry Graham, who was about Teddy's age and size and walked directly behind him, gave Teddy a punch in the back, and asked:

"I say, Ted, did you bring your cannon?"

"Yes," replied Teddy, meekly; "but papa said I couldn't use it."

"Why not?" inquired the other boy, in astonishment.

"Oh, because he's afraid it will blow up or something, and I'll get *hurt!*" answered Teddy, with great contempt on the last word.

"Oh, my!" laughed Harry, "he must thiuk you're a baby! Let's see it."

Teddy handed over the cannon, at the same time adding:

"I didn't really mean to bring it, but I came off in such a hurry I forgot it was in my pocket."

"It's a beaut, Ted!" remarked the irrepressible Harry. "Did you bring any powder?"

"Of course not. Haven't I told you papa won't let me fire it?"

"That's no reason why *I* can't."

"Well, I guess you will have to furnish your own powder, then," replied Teddy, with an uncomfortable laugh. "And I don't believe your father will let *you*, either."

"Oh, yes, he will, if you don't say anything," said Harry, with assurance.

They had arrived at the big tree, and the boys began preparing for the opening salute, which was to consist of a line of cannon-crackers, fired simultaneously.

First, there was a great time lighting punk, and when that necessary article, they partially buried the big crackers in the earth, forming a circle about the tree.

A boy was stationed at each, and, as Mr. Graham gave the signal, the crackers were ignited, and the boys ran back. In a moment there was a tremenduous explosion.

"Hurrah!" shouted the youngsters.

"Oh, that was great!" exclaimed Arthur Graham, the eldest boy. "Let's have another!"

"Oh, no," objected Harry, "let's do something else now!"

He had taken the little cannon from his pocket, and was examining it critically and wondering where he could get the powder, for that cannon must be fired at some rate.

"What have you got there?" inquired Arthur, coming up to his brother.

Mr. Graham was now busily engaged assisting the small boys to set off their crackers. Probably, amid the noise and excitement that had already begun, he could not have heard the conversation, but nevertheless, Harry lowered his voice, as he replied, impatiently:

"Can't you keep quiet? You always give everything away! Don't you see it's a cannon?"

"Yes, but where did you get it?" persisted Arthur.

"Oh, it belongs to Teddy Benson, but his father won't let him use it, so he lent it to me. I wish I had some powder, and I'd load her up."

It was now Arthur's turn to examine the toy, and, after a moment's reflection, he said:

"I'll tell you what, we can break up some fire-crackers and get the powder out of them, and do it that way."

"Splendid!" exclaimed Harry. "Say, Arthur, do you think father would mind? Shall we tell him?"

Before the boy had a chance to reply, Teddy Benson and several others joined the little group, and Teddy remarked:

"You fellows better look out. Your father has been asking what you're doing?"

"Well, then, let's tell him," said Arthur. "I don't think he'll mind and perhaps he's got some powder."

Most of the boys agreed with Harry in fearing that Mr. Graham *would* mind. But Arthur carried the day, and, with a parting injunction from Teddy not to say his father had objected, the boys went to Mr. Graham.

To their surprise, Mr. Graham neither objected nor did he think there was anything very dangerous in the harmless looking toy. But he had no powder, and the village was too far to send for some.

He said Arthur's suggestion of taking the powder from the fire-crackers was a good one, and advised they should try it, and finally he cautioned the boys to be careful as they fired the cannon and not stand too near.

Teddy could not understand it at all. Like most boys, he considered his father's opinion superior to any other, and even now it was hard to justify himself in thinking, on this particular occasion, his father had been altogether unreasonable.

"Well," he said to himself, as he followed the other boys, "*I* shall not be responsible, for I won't have anything to do with it."

Poor Teddy had forgotten the fact that his father said, "you may go to the Grahams' *without* your cannon or stay at home."

Soon they were busily engaged in tearing up the fire-crackers, and collecting the powder in the cover of one of the boxes.

"We can use this stuff for wadding," remarked Harry, indicating the ragged remains of red and brown paper.

"Oh, yes!" replied Arthur; "that'll be fine! Now let's load her up."

"Does she kick much, Ted?" asked Harry.

"No, not very much," assured that individual, who was standing by, with both hands thrust deep into his pockets, watching the operation.

"Have you fired it many times?" continued Harry.

"Yes, indeed, but papa has always done the loading, and he never puts in much of a charge. He knows just how to load it."

"You needn't be afraid, Ted," said Arthur, confidently. "I won't let her blow up."

"Well, I know a fellow at school whose brother got awfully hurt with one of those brass cannons—just about as big as this one, too," responded Teddy, seriously.

How was it?" How did it happen?" asked several of the boys.

"Oh, I don't know—only it burst, and a piece of the cannon struck his cheek and went right in, and it had to be cut out by the doctor, and it was awful sore, and now he's got a great ugly scar there."

Teddy's vivid account produced a profound impression upon all the boys but Arthur, who smilled incredulously, and remarked:

"Well, Ted, I think *yours* is a pretty good cannon, and it isn't going to burst *this* trip, anyway."

So saying, he rammed down the final bit of wadding, and added:

"Now, fellows, she's all ready. Oh, Harry, I say! What have you done with the carriage?"

"Here it is, all right!" shouted Harry, in the distance.

The boys ran over to a large rock, and there found Harry surrounding the diminutive carriage with stones, having driven two stakes on either side of it.

"What on earth is all that for?" laughed Arthur. "I should think we were making a trial of Krupp's big gun."

However, he placed the little cannon securely in place, and, taking a lighted punk from one of the

Continued on eighth page.

Wishes of All Ages.

I asked a little child one day—
A child intent on joyous play:
"My little one, pray tell me
Your dearest wish; what may it be?"
The little one thought for a while,
Then answered, with a wistful smile:
"The thing that I wish most of all
Is to be big, like you, and tall."

I asked a maiden, sweet and fair,
With dreamy eyes and wavy hair:
"What would you wish, pray tell me true,
That kindly fate should bring to you?"
With timid mien and downcast eyes
And blushes deep and gentle sighs,
Her answer came: "All else above
I'd wish some faithful heart to love."

I asked a mother, tried and blest,
With babe asleep upon her breast:
"Oh, mother fond, so proud and fair,
What is thy inmost secret prayer?"
She raised her calm and peaceful eyes,
Madonna-like, up to the skies:
"My dearest wish is this," said she,
That God may spare my child to me."

Again, I asked a woman old,
To whom the world seemed hard and cold:
"Pray tell me, oh, thou blest in years,
What are thy hopes, what are thy fears?"
With folded hands and head bent low
The answer made, in accents slow:
"For me remains but one request—
It is that God may give me rest."

—Boston Globe.

The Best Man On Earth.

"I wouldn't marry the best man that ever lived!" And she meant it, or, what answers the same purpose, she thought she meant it. After all, how very few of us really know what we mean? "I engaged myself once, when a girl, and the simpleton thought he owned me. I soon took the conceit out of him, and sent him away about his business." The voice was now a little sharp. What wonder, with so galling a memory? "No man shall ever tyrannize over me—never! What the mischief do you suppose is the matter with this sewing machine?"

"Annoyed at your logic, most likely," said her friend, a bright young matron, as she threaded her needle. "My husband is not a tyrant, Miss Kent."

"I am glad you are satisfied," was the laconic reply.

It was quite evident by the expression of the dressmaker's face that she had formed her own opinion about my friend's husband, and was quite competent to form and express an opinion on any subject. Miss Kent was a little woman, fair as a girl and plump as a robin. She wasn't ashamed to own that she was forty years old and an old maid. She had earned her own living most of her life, and was proud of it. She was a good nurse, a faithful friend and a jolly companion; but stroke her the wrong way, and you'd wish you hadn't in much shorter time than it takes me to write it. Her views on all subjects were strikingly original, and not to be combated.

"What are you going to do when you are old?" persisted the mistress of the establishment.

"What other folks do, I suppose."

"But you can't work forever."

"Can't say that I want to."

"Now, Miss Kent, a husband with means, a kind, intelligent man"—

"I don't want any man. I tell you, Mrs. Carlisle, I wouldn't marry the best man living, if he was as rich as Croesus and would die if I didn't have him. Now, if you have exhausted the marriage question I should like to try on your dress."

There was something behind all this, I knew well. My friend's eyes danced with fun, and as Miss Kent fitted the waist she threw me a letter from the bureau.

"Read that," she said, with a knowing look. "It may amuse you."

This is what the letter said:

"My dear Jennie: I shall be delighted to spend a month with you and your husband. There must, however, be one stipulation about my visit—you must say no more about marriage. I shall never be foolish again. Twenty years ago today I wrecked my whole life. So unsuitable was that marriage, so utterly and entirely wretched have been its consequences, that I am forced to believe the marriage institution a mistake. So, for the last time, let me assure you I wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, if by so doing I could save her life.

"Your old cousin,
"MARK LANSING"

"Rich isn't he?" said Jennie, and she then pointed to the chubby little figure whose back happened to be turned.

I shook my head and laughed.

"You'll see," said the incorrigible.

"See what?" inquired Miss Kent, quite unaware of the pantomime.

"That parties which are chemically attracted will unite. Of course an alkali and an acid. Don't you think this sleeve is a little too long, Miss Kent?"

"Not after the seam is off. But what were you saying, Mrs. Carlisle? The other day, at Professor Boynton's, I saw some wonderful experiments."

"And did they succeed?" inquired Jennie, demurely.

"Beautifully."

"So will mine. I never yet botched a job in my life."

"I don't think I quite understand you," replied Miss Kent, perplexed.

"No? I always grow scientific when talking about marriage, my dear."

"Bother!" was all the little woman said, but the tone was much better natured than I expected.

The next week Cousin Mark arrived, and I liked him at once. An unhappy marriage would have been the last thing thought of in connection with that gentleman. He had accepted the situation like a man, Jennie told me, and for fifteen years carried a load of misery that few could have endured. Death came to him at last, and now the poor fellow believed himself an alien from domestic happiness.

Singularly as it may appear, Cousin Mark was the embodiment of good health and good nature; fifty, perhaps, though he didn't look it, and as rotund and as fresh in his way as the little dressmaker was in hers. As I looked at him I defied anybody to see one and not be reminded of the other. True, he had more of the polish which comes from travel and adaptation to different classes and individuals, but he was not a whit more intelligent by nature than the bright little woman whom Jennie determined he should marry.

"I was surprised you should think it necessary to caution me about that, Cousin Mark," cooed the plotter, as she stood by his side looking out of the window. "The idea of my being so ridiculous!" and in the same breath, with a wink at me, "Come, let us go to my sitting-room. We are at work there, but it won't make any difference to you, will it?"

Of course, Cousin Mark said "No," promptly, as innocent as a dove about the trap being laid for him.

"This is my cousin, Mr. Lansing, Miss Kent."

Mr. Lansing bowed politely, and Miss Kent rose, dropped her scissors, blushed and sat down again. Cousin Mark picked up the refractory implements, and then Mrs. Carlisle proceeded, with rare caution and tact, to her labor of love. Cousin Mark, at her request, read aloud an article from the Popular Science Monthly, drawing Miss Kent into the discussion as deftly as was ever a fly drawn into the web of a spider.

"Who is that lady, Jennie?" Cousin Mark inquired, in the evening.

"You mean Miss Kent?" said Jennie, looking up from her paper. "Oh, she is a lady; I have known her for a long time. She is making some dresses for me now. Why?"

"She seems uncommonly well posted for a woman."

Under any other circumstances Mrs. Carlisle would have resented this, but now she only queried, "Do you think so?" and that ended it.

Two or three invitations to the sewing-room were quite sufficient to make Cousin Mark at home there, and after a week he became familiar enough to say:

"If you are not too busy, I should like to read you this article."

"Oh, I am never too busy to be read to," Miss Kent would say. "Sit down by the window in this comfortable chair and let's hear it."

After a couple of weeks, when the gentleman came in hoarse with a sudden cold, Miss Kent bustled about, her voice full of sympathy, and brewed him a dose which he declared he should not forget to his dying day; but one dose cured. After this occurrence Miss Kent was a really wonderful woman.

Ah, what an arch plotter! She let them skirmish about, but not for once did she give them a chance to be alone together. Her plans were not to be destroyed by premature confidence until the very evening preceding Cousin Mark's departure for California. Then Miss Kent was very demurely asked to remain and keep an eye on Master Carlisle, whom the fond mother did not like to leave quite alone with his nurse.

"We are compelled to be gone a couple of hours," said she, "but Cousin Mark will read to you, won't you, cousin?"

"Certainly, if Miss Kent would like it," replied the gentleman.

The infant Carlisle, thanks to good management, was never awake in the evening, so the victims of this matrimonial speculation would have plenty of time. The back parlor was the room most in use during the evening, and out of that room was a large closet, with a large blind elevator, and out of this closet a door leading to the stoop and garden. Imagine my surprise when I was told that Mr. Carlisle was going to the lodge, and that we, after profuse warnings about the baby and promises not to be gone too long, were to proceed to this closet overlooking the back parlor by way of the back gate and garden. In vain I protested.

"Oh, you little goosie," said Jennie, laughing; "there'll be fun enough to last us a lifetime. John wanted to come awfully, but I knew he'd make an awful noise and spoil everything, so I wouldn't let him."

The wily schemer took the precaution to lock the closet door from the outside, so there was no fear of detection. On a high bench, as still as two mice, we waited results.

Presently Cousin Mark, as if arousing from a protracted revery, asked:

"Would you like to have me read?"

"Oh, I am not particular," replied Miss Kent.

"Here's an excellent article on elective affinities. How would you like that?"

Jennie's elbow in my side almost took away my breath.

"Who is it by?" she inquired.

Jennie exclaimed—clear in my ear:

"That's to gain time; see if it isn't. Now for something interesting."

"It's by a prominent French writer, I believe," answered Cousin Mark.

"I don't think I care for a translation tonight," said Miss Kent.

"Nor I; nor reading of any kind," he continued. "This is my last evening in New York, Miss Kent."

"I hope you've enjoyed your visit," she returned.

"Jennie"—into my very head this time—"she is as shy as a two-year-old colt."

"I didn't think I should feel so bad about leaving," Cousin Mark went on.

"He is the wreck, you remember," whispered Jennie.

A long pause.

"I have been a very lonely man, Miss Kent," Cousin Mark resumed, "but never realized how lonely the rest of my life must be until I came to this house."

"Oh, how lonely!" echoed Jennie.

"Now I must return to my business and my boarding house—boarding house for a man so fond of domestic life as I am, Miss Kent."

Just then we very distinctly heard a little kind of purr, which sounded very like a note of intense sympathy from Miss Kent.

"I have friends in San Francisco, of course," said Cousin Mark, "but no fireside like this—no one to care for me if I'm ill, nobody to feel very badly if I die."

"That'll fetch her,' said Jennie.

"I wish that I lived in San Francisco," said Miss Kent, in a little quivering voice. "You could call upon me at any time if you needed anything."

Jennie in convulsions.

"If you will go to California with me, Miss Kent, I'll wait another week."

"Why, Mr. Lansing, what do you mean? What would folks say?" she said.

"We don't care for folks," said Mark. "If you will go, we will have a house as pleasant as money can make it. You shall have birds and flowers and horses, and all the scientific monthlies that you want; and you shall never sew another stitch for anybody but me. Will you be my wife?"

Just then Jennie and I stepped up another peg, and there was that little old maid, who would not marry the best man that ever lived, hugged close to the man's breast who wouldn't marry the best woman that ever lived, not even to save her life. We came away then, but my opinion is that they remained in just that position till we rang the bell about half an hour later.

"How did you know?" I asked of Jennie.

"My dear," she answered, "my whole reliance was upon human nature; and let me tell you, whatever else may fail, that never does!"

"Why, Miss Kent, what makes your face so very red?" inquired Miss Jennie, upon entering; "and Cousin Mark, how strangely you look! Your hair is all mussed up."

"And I hope to have it mussed up often, said Cousin Mark, boldly. "Miss Kent and I are to be married this week."

Jennie laughed until her face was purple, and when I went up stairs Miss Kent was pounding her back.

Senator Hill's Story.

David B. Hill never allows himself to be caught with an interview when it doesn't exactly suit his convenience. A newspaper correspondent who was sent to interview him on the political situation found himself baffled, for the Senator kept him a full half hour without giving him a word that he could use. Finally the reporter, in desperation, said he would like to ask the Senator a single question.

"That reminds me of a story," said Hill. "A genuine Yankee came to New York state many years ago peddling tinware. He met a man with one leg and the stump of another. The peddler's curiosity was aroused at once. He determined to know how that man lost his leg, and, after scraping an acquaintance, and, pointing at the remnant of a limb:

" 'Been in the war?'

"The one-legged man was sensitive and reticent. His reply was simply:

" 'No.'

"The Yankee then began to talk trade, but the lost leg was uppermost in his mind. Presently he said:

" 'Mebbe you lost it in a saw mill?'

" 'No,' again the answer.

"The peddler talked trade again, all the time keeping his eye on the remainder of another leg. At last he said:

" 'I'd just like to ask you one question.'

" 'Only one?' said the man with the crutches.

" 'Jest a bare one.'

" 'Well, go ahead.'

" 'How did you lose your leg?'

" 'It was bit off.' "

The moral of the story and the discomfiture were obvious.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The Cicada.

The seventeen-year locusts are not locusts, nor are they closely allied to the family. They are cicadas, and unlike the locusts they are not seriously injurious to vegetation, nor are they—popular belief to the contrary notwithstanding—at all poisonous if handled. Although so long in coming to maturity, the time varying for different varieties from one to seventeen years, the active life of this cicada is only about two months, and it usually terminates near the place of its birth. The female lays her eggs under the bark of branches, and about six weeks aftefward the grubs fall to the ground, in which they harrow at depths varying from one to three feet. Here they undergo six distinct changes before after their long period of hibernating they again come to the light.

When the locusts or cicadas appear on the surface they are encased in a hard shell like a crab, and like a crab this shell is cast by a rent up the back from which the creature emerges. Although the development has been so slow, there are no wings apparent when the shell is cast, yet so rapid is their growth that three hours afterward the long gauze-like wings are developed and the creature can fly. The peculiar whirling noise that distinguishes the cicada is made by the male only, and is produced by rubbing the serrated hind legs against the resonant wings.

An Honest Man.

"I should think," said Cawker, after Pelican had finished a tediously long narration, "that our friend Pelican would make a pefectly trustworthy cashier."

"Why?" asked Cumso.

"He is never short in his accounts."—Philadelphia Life.

The free drinking fountains of London are used on an average by 8,000 horses and 19,000 human beings every day.

The Czar's Enormous Stables.

The Czar of Russia has four sets of carriages and horses—the gala, the English, the French and the Russian sets—each one composed of fifty horses. The Russian set is the only one which follows his to Gatschina; the gala and the French ones never leave St. Petersburg, and are composed each one of one coachman-in-chief, who has under him five others, and a whole host of footmen and stablemen. For the gala set fifty Hanoverian horses are reserved. This race is unique, and figures on the blazons of the Duchy of Brunswick and the Kingdom of Hanover, and, according to a legend, comes in a straight line from the white horse given by Charlemagne to a Guelph lord who was an ancestor of the sovereigns of Brunswick and Hanover. These horses are of a pure snow white, and have strange, dreamy blue eyes. The carriages are of Louis XV. style, and the berline, which is kept solely for the coronation and the marriage of the sovereign, is studded inside and out with diamonds, surmounted by an Imperial crowd, adorned with precious stones. Eight footmen clad in white and gold liveries, with cocked hats, lead the horses. These splendors, which were displayed at the coronation of Alexander III. and offered a spectacle half Asiatic, half European, to the astonished eyes of the Western Ambassadors, will be seen again on the occasion of the marriage of the Czarewitch. For daily use the Emperor contents himself with the Russian troika, in which there is only room for himself and the coachman, and which is drawn by three horses, the trotter in the middle under the arch of silver bells, and the two gallopers wearing plumes of feathers on their heads. The Grand Dukes have only one set of carriages, but are allowed to sit in the gala equipages at all the public ceremonies.—New York Advertiser.

Walking Birth Certificates.

It is quite common in Fiji and Samoa for a man to bear upon his arm or body a certificate of his birth which is practically indelible. Tattooing is carried on in these islands to an absurd extent, and it is the practice to tattoo on the hand of a mother the date of her children's births. Sometimes, also, an enthusiastic father will tattoo the date of the birth on the child itself, and no matter how long it lives the certificate will remain easily decipherable.

In some adjoining islands every child is tattooed almost from head to foot on its completing its twelfth year. The result is very remarkable, especially if the child is growing rapidly, so that the spaces between the tattoo marks increase in size year by year. I remember one man who joined our crew when we were short-handed, who had every available space on his anatomy tattooed year after year, until he appeared to be nothing but a walking collection of grotesque signs and symbols. In Japan tattooing is now prohibited by law, but it is still practiced by superstitious subjects of the Mikado very freely.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A strip of oilcloth placed at each side of a bed will cure any case of somnambulism. It is said that the cold surface of the oilcloth will invariably waken the sleeper.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., shipped 43,000 tons of pig iron during May.

A Beautiful Souvenir Spoon

Will be sent with every bottle of *Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure.* Ordered by mail, postpaid, 50 cts. Address, Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

THE Public Awards the Palm to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

Nervous

Troubles
Originate in

Impure Blood

Therefore the True
Method of Cure
Is to Take

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which cures Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Catarrn, Rheumatism and other Diseases, because it

Purifies The Blood

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic, gentle and effective. Try a box. 25c.

NYNU—27

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

FARM AND GARDEN.

SHARPEN CULTIVATING TOOLS.

Tools that are used to work in the soil will dull rapidly if there are many stones or if the soil has much grit in it. For this reason they should be ground daily when used. A few minutes at the grindstone, putting a cutting edge on a dull hoe, makes the work easier all the day. Cultivator teeth also should be kept sharp. The cultivator works more easily, and besides they will not slide over weeds and thus leave them uncut until it is nearly impossible to keep the field clean.—Boston Cultivator.

TESTS FOR PURE BUTTER.

It is said that it is an almost certain test of pure butter to melt it and note the color and odor. A German chemist gives the following directions; "Pure fresh butter, when melted is perfectly clear, or only very slightly cloudy, usually dark yellow, and has the familiar odor of pure butter-fat. Pure stale butter may be very cloudy and even opaque when melted, is usually of a dark-yellow color and has the odor of rancid butter. Melted margarin, on the other hand is very opaque, of a light yellow color, and has a characteristic, indescribable odor." In addition to this, one may try the test resorted to by experienced cooks: Drop a bit of it on a very hot saucepan. Pure butter will rise in white bubbles; margarin melts and runs across the dish in oily-looking streaks.—New York Ledger.

STRAWBERRIES FOR PROFIT.

Mr. Crawford, the distinguished strawberry culturist, tells the rural New Yorker of his experiment with an eighth of an acre, the plants being set in rows four feet apart. A row of Hebron potatoes was planted between. All the work of cultivation was done by hand, and a rich soil caused a fine growth. The product was almost fifty bushels of marketable potatoes, or at nearly 400 to the acre.

In answer to the question how he would plant two acres for yearly supply he stated that he would divide the land into two sections, and set out a new bed on one of them this spring, and on the other the next.

After bearing he would plow under, sow buckwheat, plow that under and sow rye, plowing it in time for planting. Stable manure may be put on after the buckwheat is turned under. Commercial fertilizers may be applied in spring to give the plants a start, and again when the runners are starting. Matted rows do not need much manuring. The alternate course will be used the next year. Among the plants recommended to grow between the rows are early potatoes, sweet corn and bush beans.

LAWN GRASS.

Questions are put, says Merchant's Monthly, as to the proper amount of seed to sow per acre in order to get the best results in lawn grass; the usual quantity is about seventy-five pounds to the acre. This depends, however, a good deal on the kind of grass used, some being lighter per bushel than others; but when what is generally known as mixed lawn grass seed is employed, this is about the quantity to use. It may be remarked in this connection, that very much of the beauty of a lawn depends on its being properly weeded. The first season, in spite of every precaution, weeds will appear. It is not that the seeds of the weeds are mixed with the seeds of the grass, as a general thing; but the weeds come from the seeds, which will lie in the earth sometimes for several years before germinating. These coarse weeds should be dug out with a pointed trowel or sharp knife, and if comparatively large holes are made, these should be filled with earth. Towards the dry weather of summer the whole should be thoroughly rolled. Of course many weeds can be pulled by hand. After the grass gets started and has thorough possession of the ground, it will itself keep down the most undesirable weeds.

CLOSE ORCHARDING.

A writer in American Gardening describes the following bad results of planting orchard trees too near together. Even in half-grown trees the branches often touch each other, and even interlock. They interfere with the convenient handling of the ladders when the fruit is picked, and spraying is nearly an impossibility. They prevent working among the trees, which need room to develop the foliage, and also light to bring out perfect fruit. The crowded orchards will gradually become a tangled mass, and diseases will have their own way. It is, however, not uncommon at the West to plant trees near together and to thin them out afterwards. There are three modes of thinning, the wisest of which is to take out every other tree and every other row, leaving one-quarter of the number at only one-half distances. Another and better mode is neatly figured by the above-mentioned writer, taking out regularly one-half the strees and leaving them about two-thirds distances. It is a mode used to some extent at the West, and described by the Country Gentleman some years ago. It consists simply in taking out every alternate tree in every row, taking care that each remaining tree stands exactly opposite to the space where the tree has been dug in the parallel row. This may seem a very simple process, and it removes only half the trees. If the orchard has in the first place been set in rows parallel with the sides of the field, the process here described will be found to have effected the most singular change of regular diagonal rows over the whole field. Suppose, by way of illustration, an orchard is set with trees twenty feet apart in squares. Take out every other tree in every row over the whole orchard and the remaining trees will be found running diagonally and twenty-eight feet apart—that is, one-half the original number of trees will remain and stand at regular distances. This short measure is given only by way of illustration, but it may be applied to any other distance. The distances in the first orchard represent the two sides of a right-angled triangle, and the new distances the hypothenuse.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Do not begin marketing the pullets until the cockerels are all gone.

Brood sows require a ration rich in the element of bone and muscle.

No pasture is profitable which takes three or four acres to support a cow.

The best success in swine raising is in keeping the pigs healthy and growing.

This is one of the years that potatoes have brought a better price than wheat.

Smutty corn should be burned. When fed the spores are returned to the land.

A flock of hens will consume much that would otherwise go to waste. Hens eat almost anything.

The principal secret in making money out of pork is to raise the pigs rapidly and keep them growing.

An agricultural writer claims that the fertility of land depends solely on its capacity to hold and retain moisture.

A Western farmer believes that black knot is caused by the sting of an insect like the pea bug in shape, but arger in size.

When a contagious disease breaks out in a flock better kill the sick ones and spray the house with carbolic acid or copperas solution.

Black Spanish chickens lay the largest eggs and they are of a beautiful white color. In fact, all non-sitting breeds lay white eggs.

To be on the safe side we should always anticipate a drought and be prepared to meet it with a plentiful supply of crops for soiling.

Among garden crops most certain to be benefited by the application of commercial fertilizers we find asparagus, peas, beans, cabbages and cauliflower.

The denunciation of dried bone for fowls as utterly worthless is an error. It does some good, but not a very great deal, and is not to be compared to fresh bone.

A Minnesota bee-keeper has a method for preventing the increase of colonies. He places his newly hived swarms in a dark, cool cellar and leaves them there for thirty-six or forty-eight hours. The bees are then returned to the parent colony. He claims that this treatment never failed to prevent after-swarming.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

140TH DAY.—Consideration of the income-tax sections of the Tariff bill was continued, several amendments offered by Mr. Hill being voted down.

141ST DAY.—Several paragraphs of the income tax section of the Tariff bill were disposed of.

142D DAY.—Mr. Hill's motion to strike out the income tax from the Tariff bill was rejected by a vote of 40 nays to 24 yeas, and the income tax was adopted. When the Senate adjourned at 7 o'clock p. m. it had reached section 104, the last but one of the bill. It repeals the reciprocity provisions of the McKinley law. A motion to strike out the section made by Mr. Hale was pending.

143D DAY.—Consideration of the Tariff bill in Committee of the Whole was finished and the measure reported to the Senate.——The joint resolution, passed in the House, continuing for thirty days after the close of the fiscal year the current appropriations passed the Senate.

The House.

161ST DAY.—The bill to admit New Mexico to Statehood was considered.——The President transmitted two letters from Minister Willis at Hawaii.

162D DAY.—The bill to admit New Mexico to the Union was passed.——The House passed a bill permitting receivers or managers of corporations appointed by United States courts to be sued without first obtaining permission from the appointing courts, and a bill creating the office of Assistant Chief of the Bureau of Supplies in the Navy Department.

163D DAY.—The election contest in the Tenth Georgia District was decided in favor of Mr. Black, the sitting member.

LOST IN TORNADOES.

Sections in Minnesota and South Dakota Suffer Greatly.

Southwestern Minnesota and Eastern South Dakota suffered greatly by a series of wind storms.

Details of the damage done to life and property show that ten persons were killed and twenty or thirty injured. Following is a list of the dead:

Mrs. Sam Roach, Wessington, South Dakota; Charles Meitke, near Sleepy Eye Minn.; Mr. Guldan, Maligan, Minn.; Mrs. G. T. Hicks, Pipestone, Minn.; Miss Jennie Lindstrom, of St. Paul, at Darwin, Minn. Mrs. Sanders, Litchfield; Miss Johnson and Henry Rhody, Larimore, North Dakota Miss Nina Swift, near Aberbeen, South Dakota; Baby Walchesky, Glencoe, Minn. Over a score were injured.

The storms traveled from southwest to northeast in parallel lines, and there were three of unusual severity. The westernmost started in South Dakota and traversed the east end of the State, striking Alpena, Mollette, St. Lawrence, and Aberdeen in its route.

The central tornado was terrific. It was first heard of at Pipestone, Minn. Its record there was one killed, one injured and serious damage to property in its course. Its path was from 400 to 600 feet wide.

The storm passed over Tracey and Echo and was next heard of at Renville, where it was only forty rods wide. There was another victim there, besides many injured, and there was great devastation of buildings and property. Litchfield was the next in line.

Two were killed and many injured. The northernmost point in the central part of the storm's path apparently was Collegeville, in Stearns County, where the damage was principally to the buildings of St. John's University.

The eastern tornado started in at Windom about 7.30 o'clock, or an hour and a half later than the central storm. No great damage was done at this point, but when the storm reached Sleepy Eye its violence was enormous. At least one person was killed and a number of persons were injured.

The same storm next struck Glenco. The indications were that the wind played as great havoc there as anywhere.

LIFTED ROOFS FROM HOUSES.

Wind Storm Causes $100,000 Damage in an Ohio Town.

A storm like that of September 8, 1885, visited Washington C. H., Ohio. It came in the shape of a funnel-like cloud in which could be seen timbers, boards and roofs.

Coffman Bros.' factory was overturned and the Coffman planing mill unroofed. Eli Honell's kitchen and all his outbuildings were carried away. John Ducy's house was unroored, and one side was taken out. Thomas Coughlin's tenement house was unroofed. A house occupied by George Holton was crushed like an egg shell.

The roof was lifted off a house occupied by W. H. Cruitt and family. Mrs. Cruitt started to run to a neighbor's, when she was struck in the head by flying timbers and seriously injured. Her little son, Rufus, received an ugly wouud on the head from a flying board.

The wind unroofed James Wolf's house occupied by W. H. Miller, taking the roof and carrying articles from the house a half mile.

The total loss will be more than $100,000. Only one of the damaged houses was protected by storm insurance. Many families have lost all they had on earth.

ST. GAUDENS FAILS AGAIN.

Secretary Carlisle Finds His Second Design Expressionless.

Artist Augustus St. Gaudens, of New York, was notified by the Secretary of the Treasury that his second design for the World's Fair medal, submitted a few days ago, had been rejected, and the medal would be struck from a design prepared at the Philadelphia Mint.

The artist's latest design was a bald-headed eagle, with wings extended, and bearing a streamer in its beak, on which was to be inscribed the exhibitor's name. Secretary Carlisle informed St. Gaudens that it was objectionable because it "doesn't express anything."

PRENDERGAST'S LAST HOPE.

Must Hang Unless He Has Become Insane Since His Last Trial.

In the Prendergast insanity hearing at Chicago Judge Payne announced that he will instruct the jury that the defense must prove that the assassin of Carter H. Harrison has become insane since his last trial; otherwise the former verdict must stand, even though Prendergast be found to be insane at the present time.

The prisoner tried several times to address the Court, and was finally put on the stand and examined by Judge Payne. Prendergast's testimony was incoherent in the main, but his answers at times were surprisingly shrewd and sarcastic.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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ABSOLUTELY PURE.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Poison for the Captives.

J. F. Brown accosted the reporter the other day with the question, Would you believe that linnets will invariably poison their young if the latter are placed in captivity?

We replied that we were somewhat skeptical, and that we would want evidence on the matter.

He said that he felt that way himself, but stated that after the recent rainstorm his boy Bennie captured two young linnets, and as soon as fair weather came they were placed in a cage on the porch. In a short time the mother bird located them, but left only to return in a few minutes with something which she dropped into the open mouth of one of the little birds. She then flew away, and before she returned the bird she had fed lay dead in the bottom of the cage. Presently the mother drepped something into the mouth of the other captive and it perished as quickly as its companion. —Colfax (Cal.) Sentinel.

Curious Habits of Ducks.

It is a common thing for ducks to lay their eggs while in the water, and it is related as a fact that a duck once laid an egg on a brick walk that it happened to be crossing and kept on without concern. But when a duck has an incubation in view it carefully selects a nest for its eggs in some remote and secret corner, and it is very shy while the young are hatching.—Rochester Post-Express.

The Capitol at Washington has cost more than $30,000,000. It covers three and a half acres, the dome is 307 feet high and 135 in diameter, and is exceeded in size only by St. Peter's in Rome, St. Paul's in London, the Invalides in Paris and St. Isaac's in St. Petersburg.

Boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal. It is much eaten in India.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

How the Rail Was Fixed.

To illustrate the amount of red tape now used along the Southern Pacific Road a story is told of a recent visit of an inspection party at Benson, comprising General Superintendent Fillmore, Chief Engineer Hood, Superintendent of Track Hawgood and Roadmaster Stanton. Near by was the section boss and his gang. A defective rail was spotted.

"Hood," said General Superintendent Fillmore, "that's a bad piece of track there."

"Hawgood," said Hood, "that's a poor piece of track there."

"Stanton," said Hawgood, "that rail is bad."

"Pat," said Stanton to the section boss, "have that rail fixed."

Said Pat to one of his men. "Here, Jose, fix this rail."—Tombstone (Arizonia) Prospector.

A man may monkey with a lie until he thinks it is something else.

SEVERE EXPOSURE

Often results in colds, fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia and kindred derangements. We do not "catch cold" if we are in good condition. If the liver is active, and the system in consequence doing its duty, we live in full health and enjoy life "rain or shine." To break up a cold there's nothing so valuable as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They keep the whole system regulated in a perfectly natural way. If we do not feel happy, if we worry and grumble, if we are morbid, if the days seem dreary and long, if the weather is bad, if things go awry, it is the liver which is at fault. It is generally "torpid." A common sense way is to take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. We generally eat too much, take insufficient exercise, by means of which our tissue-changes become indolent and incomplete. Be comfortable—you are comfortable when well. You'll be well when you have taken "Pleasant Pellets."

No Constipation follows their use. Put up sealed in glass—always fresh and reliable.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas $3.00 Shoe.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

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COLLARS and CUFFS.

The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. Reversible. Look well. Fit well. Wear well. A box of Ten collars or Five pairs of cuffs 25 cts. Sample collar and pair of cuffs by mail for 6 cents. Name the size and style desired and address the Reversible Collar Co., 27 Kilby st., Boston or 77 Franklin st., New York.

HALMS Anti-Rheumatic Anti-Catarrhal Chewing Gum

Cures and Prevents Rheumatism, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Catarrh and Asthma. Useful in Malaria and Fevers. Cleanses the Teeth and Promotes the Appetite. Sweetens the Breath. Cures the Tobacco Habit. Endorsed by the Medical Faculty. Send for 10, 15 or 25 cent package. *Silver, Stamps or Postal Note.* GEO. R. HALM, 140 West 29th St., New York.

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The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

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ONE YEAR,..... $1.00
SIX MONTHS,..... .50
THREE MONTHS,..... .25

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TROUGH CREEK.

Grain cutting has commenced in good earnest.

There is an unusual large average of buckwheat being sown.

With a good crop of corn to fatten porkers people ought to get fat the coming winter

Isaac Taylor, one of Todd township's oldest citizens, spent a few days last week visiting his niece, Mrs. A. W. Wright.

Ernest, son of O. T. Swope, had the misfortune on last Friday to fall off the porch and break and dislocate his elbow. Dr. Spangler is attending the case. It is said to be a very critical one and may result in a stiff joint.

Isaac Dean, of Minnesota, was visiting friends in the valley of late. Forty years ago Mr. Dean was the champion swimmer and diver along Raystown branch. He says that if he had the water he could swim 5 miles yet.

Geo. C. Greenland has had a time trying to find oak trees that are straight, 26 feet long and measuring 30 inches in diameter at the but and 21 inches at the top; so far he has only succeeded in finding one that would bear inspection.

An interesting game of quoits was pitched at Calvin on last Saturday evening between D. K. Coder and Geo. Shore, of Calvin, and Abner and Geo. C. Greenland, of Colfax. The latter won the prize. Other games are likely to follow.

In passing J. C. Wright's on the morning of the reopening of the Calvin church I saw that Rev. B. H. Hart was the guest of his old time friend. I am informed that the Rev. and Miss Arnold rendered some music at the opening that was highly appreciated by the audience, as was the preaching of Revs. Hart and Wallace.

I am always glad to know and note the success of those who win credit by honorable and upright lives. It is quite gratifying to note the success of K. A. Lovell, who received the unanimous nomination for president judge, not only because he was a pupil of mine and has distanced me so far but because he is a Trough Creek boy where so many able and creditable men have been born and raised.

We had the pleasure of attending children's day services at Harmony on the 24th. Notwithstanding the effort to keep people away, the house was full, and it has never been my pleasure to see children acquit themselves better. Rev. Burrows made the collection address and able addresses were made by D. Mansberger, superintendent of the Otterbein school, and Dr. Sally Whiteside, of Cassville. It was a success. Your correspondent recently drove the Corbin road or rather as much of it as can be gotten on and agrees with others that it is the best graded mountain road he has ever traveled, although the road is not laid where I think it ought to have been and where I labored hard to have it. Yet I am just spunky enough to save one and one-half miles in ten miles for the sake of having an easier road. I am informed that a notice has been properly served on the supervisor to open this side of the mountain. The road is completed so that it could be traveled if the fences were opened and the thing is in proper shape for it to cost somebody $25 for the opening of the fences.

CASSVILLE.

"Warm weather we are having."

Dr. Clarkson and family, of Lewistown, are spending their vacation in Cassville.

Rev. Kauffman delivered an able temperance sermon on Sunday evening to a large and attentive audience.

Recent visitors are T. B. Akers and family, of Huntingdon, Miss Alice Polsgrove, of Mercersburg, Miss May DeForest, Miss Cady.

'Squire Hyssong has just placed a fine stone pavement in front of his residence, which adds much to its appearance and the comfort of pedestrians.

Mrs. Newton McClain, assiste by her Sunday school class, gave a lawn fete Saturday evening, the proceeds to go for missions. This is certainly a commendable plan. Hope there is more to follow.

The members of the W. C. T. U. are busy making a quilt. The one getting the most names on her square (consequently the most money) will receive a handsome silk cushion. "Help those women."

J. O. Heaton and J. B. Shuman think of applying to the council to have their street re-named since covering it with "asphaltum." They think it should be called "Pennsylvania avenue." Should any one wish the recipe for making this paving just write to them, as it is yet patented.

MILL CREEK.

A festival will be held on the afternoon and evening of the 4th in the basement of the Methodist church.

Mr. Potter, the affable president of the Lewistown Baptist Young People's Society accompanied Rev. Teasdale to this place on Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. E. H. Green left for Philadelphia on Monday morning, where he will hang out his shingle. His office is located at 250 South 10th street, and in addition to his regular professional duties he will be second assistant to Dr. J. C. Dacosta in the surgical outpatient department of the Jefferson Medical College Hospital.

Leonard Stell on Wednesday last while walking over the field below his house along the river, discovered the skeleton of an animal lying firmly embedded in a gully washed by the late flood. Your correspondent happening along at that time aided in unearthing sufficiently characteristic bones to demonstrate that the skeleton was that of a man. It is supposed that it is the remains of an Irishman that died while aiding in the construction of the old Pennsylvania canal. We would fain accord the remains the honor of being all that is mortal of the famous Captain Jack, but these have been found so often and in so many different places in the past few years that we are afraid to thus give them so honorable a local habitation and name.

MOUNT UNION.

Farmers are beginning to harvest in this vicinity.

Miss Fannie Good, of Philadelphia, visited friends in town last week.

L. F. Davis, of Tyrone, is spending a few days with friends in this place.

From appearances the Fourth of July will be celebrated in a fitting manner in this place.

Charles Gray, of Washington, D. C., visited the family of Chas. Stratford over Sunday.

J. B. Boring, one of Huntingdon's successful teachers, was in town on business last week.

The W. R. C., held a lawn festival at the residence of J. Harry Shaver on Saturday evening last.

Postmaster Chas. E. Hart attended the state Democratic convention at Harrisburg on Monday last.

Harry Beers returned home on Saturday from a ten-weeks' term at the Lock Haven Normal School.

George Schmittle was unfortunate in spraining his wrist one day last week which necessitates his carrying it in a sling.

H. H. Hunter, who is employed as a telegraph operator in Pittsburg, left on Saturday morning last to resume work, after a vacation of several weeks spent with friends and parents in this place.

A TRIBUTE TO PREACHERS.

Free Trip to Egypt, the Holy Land and Europe for Five of Them.

The Pittsburg *Times*, which is always doing something out of the common, announces its intention of paying all the expenses of a trip to egypt, the Holy Land and the capitals of Europe, to be taken by the five preachers who are voted most popular by its readers. The voting will begin next Monday, July 2, and will continue for six months. Every publication day during that time the *Times* will print a coupon, which, when properly filled out and sent to the Excursion Department of the Pittsburg *Times* will count as one vote. After the 31st of December the votes will be counted and the five preachers who have received the greatest number of votes will be invited to make a wonderful tour as the guests of the *Times*.

The tour will occupy about ten weeks. The departure of the party from New York will be so timed as to enable the tourists, traveling by easy stages, to spend Holy Week in Jerusalem. En route there will be stops at Gibraltar, Genoa, Naples, Alexandria, Cairo, Ismalia, Jaffa, Ramleh and Jerusalem. At each place there will be abundant time to see and study all the objects of interest. The return trip will be by way of Turin, the Mt. Cenis Tunnel, Paris, London and Southampton. The party will be accompanied by a representative of the *Times*, who, in addition to paying every cent of the expenses incurred, will attend to every detail necessary for the comfort and enjoyment of the guests of the *Times*. The accommodations everywhere will be the best money can buy.

The *Times* has been heartily commended for providing vacation trips for the public school teachers. Its determination to do something for the preachers of Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia and Maryland is certain to be equally popular and the plan of the tour which is outlined above is so magnificent that the contest will be lively from the start. The *Times* is the leading newspaper of Pennsylvania and gives all the news for one cent a day. If you are not already a reader, order the *Times* from your newsdealers at once. If there is no agent for the *Times* in your locality, write for terms to agents and an opportunity will be given you to increase your income with little trouble.

Teachers' Examinations for 1894.

The annual examination of teachers for Huntingdon county will be held as follows:

McConnellstown, July 9; Alexandria, 10; Spruce Creek, 11; Warriorsmark, 12; Franklinville, 13; Petersburg, 14.

Mooresville, 16; Saulsburg, 17; McAlevy's Fort, 18; Cornpropst's Mills, 19; Centre Union, 20; Ardenheim, 21.

Marklesburg, 23; Hopewell, 24; Entriken, 25; Hawn's, 26; Mill Creek, 27.

Mapleton, 30; Cassville, 31; Chestnut Grove, August 1; Broad Top City, 2; Three Springs, 3; Maddensville, 4.

Shade Gap, 6; Richvale, 7; Shirleysburg, 8; Huntingdon (special), August 30.

NOTES.

1. Examinations will begin at 8.30 A.M.
2. Strangers must present a certificate of good moral character.
3. Applicants from other counties must present a certificate from their own county superintendent before entering the class.
4. Secretaries will kindly see that the room is clean and well ventilated.

S. G. RUDY,
Co. Supt.

ANNUAL REPORT OF MAPLETON BOROUGH SCHOOL DISTRICT, for year ending June, 1894.

DR.

State appropriation, year ending June, 1893		$ 772 80
Balance on hand from last year		460 19
From collector, including taxes of all kinds		454 16
Outstanding order in hands of W. C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

Building and furnishing house	484 80	
Teachers' wages	1175 75	
School Text Books	84 30	
Supplies	24 59	
Fuel and contingencies	52 90	
Collectors' fees	17 00	
Treasurer's fees	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
		11 02
Amt. of outstanding orders	507 33	
Liabilities in excess of resources		496 31
Estimate value of school grounds and buildings		3500 00

TERM REPORT.

Whole number of schools	4
Average number of months taught	7
No. of male teachers employed	3
" female " "	1
Average salaries of male teachers per month	$42 98
Average salary of female teachers per month	35 00
No. of male scholars attending all the schools	78
No. of female scholars attending all the schools	69
Whole number in attendance	147
Average daily attendance	125
" per cent. of attendance	91
Cost of each pupil per month	1 30
No. of mills levied for school purposes	5
Amt. levied for school purposes	507 76

A. M. PARKER,
President.

T. M. LOGAN,
Secretary.

AUDITOR'S STATEMENT.

COLLECTOR'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

To amt. of duplicate		504 64
" 5 per cent. added on 62.69		3 12

CR.

By Treas. receipts	454 16	
" 5 per cent. off $291.08	14 55	
" exonerations	22 05	
" 3 per cent. for collecting 276.53	8 30	
" 5 per cent. for collecting $173.81	8 70	
	507 76	507 76

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.

DR.

Amt. in hands of Treasurer at last settlement		469 19
State appropriation		772 80
Amt. received from collector		454 16
" cash received from W.C., No. 59, P. O. S. of A		200 00

CR.

By amt. vouchers	1839 34	
" Treas. commission	36 79	
	1876 13	1887 15
		1876 13
Bal. in Treas		11 02
Outstanding orders	$213 62	

A. B. GILEAM,
J. H. SHIMER,
J. A. BRUMBAUGH,
Auditors.

SHOES

SHOES

TO PLOW IN,
TO SWEAT IN,
TO LOAF IN,

SHOES

SHOES for the Ladies

TO WORK IN,
TO SHOP IN,
TO REST IN.

SHOES for the Children

TO SPEND VACATION IN,
TO STAY AT HOME IN,

At the Live GENERAL Store of **S.B.MYERS,** Opposite OPERA - HOUSE, Huntingdon.

CONGRESS,

Whether it adjourns or not, we are ready for the Spring Trade. We have refitted our store room and put in an attractive

5c and 10c Counter,

With an array of Useful Goods. House-cleaning is now on the first page, and we are prepared for it with

Lace Curtains from 47c pair up.
Poles, 18c, complete.
Roller Blinds at 20c.
Oil Cloths, Linolium, etc.

On hand now a second lot of

Choice Dress Goods,

Also, a splendid bargain in yard-wide Muslin at 5 cents. The most handsome lot of Ladies'

Oxfords and Shoes

From 50 cents to $300, in Huntingdon.

Lynn's Novelty Store,
Huntingdon, Pa.

Are You Awake

to the fact that every cent or dollar saved is so much made?

Are You Aware

that money can be saved by taking advantage of the cash bargains to be had at our store?

Do You Know

that we keep the best assorted stock of General Merchandise in town? We know this. In Dry Goods we can offer you just as good bargains and just as good goods as you can get by sending away from home.

Come And See

what bargains we can give you.

J. G. Gillam.

CHAS. INGWERS,

The Pittsburg Merchant Tailor, has his

Seasonable STYLES

Ready for his customers, who are requested to come in and inspect them.

White and Blue Front. Division t., Mount Union, Penn'a.

FISHER,

THE BAKER,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

BREAD,

CAKES

for Weddings. Parties, Entertainments a Specialty.

A Finer,

or more varied assortment of Cakes cannot be found anywhere than can be seen daily at our store room.

Prompt attention given to orders by mail. Telephone connection.

G.W.FISHER, 477 Penn St., Huntingdon.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., July 4, 1894

LOCAL NOTES.

—July 4th.

—Independence Day.

—Get your meals to-day at the band festival.

—The 118th anniversary of American independence.

—Band festival in McConahy's hall to-day and to-night.

—Misses' hats of surah and lace at cost, at Mrs. Evans'.

—Most of our exchanges are observing a holiday this week.

—Misses' and children's gauze hats very cheap at Mrs. Evans'.

—Lloyd F. Baker visited friends in Huntingdon on Sunday last.

—Lace and lawn baby bonnets at reduced prices at Mrs. Evans'.

—H. W. McDonald, of Altoona visited friends in town last week.

—The Union bank of Huntingdon became a National bank on Monday.

—Ellsworth Swanger, of Altoona, was a visitor in town during the past week.

—Rev. A. W. Maxwell will preach in the U. B. church next Sunday morning.

—Rev. D. H. Campbell will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

—R. N. McCarl and son left on Monday to spend a few days among friends in Altoona.

—Misses Bessie and Pearl Niece were guests of Mill Creek friends during the past week.

—A reunion of the "Bucktail" veterans will be held in New Bloomfield on Saturday, July 14th.

—George G. Brumbaugh is enjoying a two weeks' visit with friends at Waterstreet, this county.

—Masters Emory and George Palmer, of Newton Hamilton, are visiting relatives in Mapleton.

—Frank H. Logan left yesterday for Harrisburg, where he will enjoy the Fourth among friends.

—Robert Ramsey, of Huntingdon, was circulating among his old friends in this place on Monday last.

—F. R. Dell, Everett's prominent lumber merchant, spent Sunday among friends in this vicinity.

—Another trout fishing expedition is being planned for next week by the Mapleton rod and gun club.

—Misses Bessie and Pearl and Master Lorin Neice spent a few days of last week among friends in Huntingdon.

—W. H. McNerlin, of Osceola Mills, arrived in town Monday and will enjoy a few days among parents and friends.

—S.B. Myers, Huntingdon's enterprising dealer in general merchandise, has a new advertisement in this issue. Read it.

—Mrs. Nancy Kinkead and Mrs. Scott Shore and two children visited friends in Huntingdon during the past week.

—State chairman Gilkeson predicts that twenty-five of the thirty congressmen to be elected in Pennsylvania this fall will be republicans.

—This is the time of year when the good little boy comes home and explains to his mother that his very wet hair is due to perspiration.

—John A. Toomey has built a neat porch in front of his Ridge street residence. Neighbor Toomey is getting rather proud in his latter days.

—The county commissioners have awarded the contract for repairing the Petersburg bridge recently blown down to Jackson Lamberson for $400.

—Burglars entered the Mifflinburg postoffice on Sunday night a week and blew open the safe. They secured $200 in cash and some postage stamps.

—The salary of the Bellefonte postmaster has been reduced from $2200 to $2100; Bedford from $1800 to 1700; Lewistown, increased from $1800 to $1900.

—A missionary camp meeting, conducted by Rev. Geo. Bosley, of Washington, D. C., and Rev. J. E. Nichols, of Philadelphia, will be held in Colgate's grove, Shirleysburg, for ten days, beginning July 14th.

—L. A. Green commenced yesterday morning with a force of men work on the abutment of the new county bridge. The contract calls for the stone work to be completed by August 1st and the iron work by August 15th.

—The condition of W. C. Gayton, of Mount Union, who has been critically ill since May 17th, is somewhat improved and hopes are entertained of his restoration to health. So may it be.

—A statement of the business of all lines of the P. R. east of Pittsburg and Erie for May, 1894, shows a decrease in gross earnings of $1,813,919, and a decrease in net earnings of $949,606.

—Dr. N. C. Heaton, dentist, will be in Mapleton Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 9, 10 and 11 and will be prepared to do all kinds of dental work promptly and satisfactorily.

—M. E. church services for next Sabbath: Sunday school 9 A. M.; class service, 10.15 A.M.; junior league, 3.30 P. M.; senior league, 6.30 P.M.; preaching service, 7.30 P.M.—subject, "Which the Fool?"

—Pittsburg people have subscribed over $32,000 already for the big G. A. R. encampment to be held in that city this fall. Thousands of old soldiers will be there and the city is makidg big preparations to entertain them.

—The David Stever homestead farm in Trough Creek valley, adjoining the borough of Cassville, was sold last Saturday at public sale to county treasurer George M. Green for $2960. It is one of the most desirable properties in the valley.

—There isn't any person in this neighborhood who hasn't at some time enjoyed the excellent music rendered without cost by the Mapleton band. The band needs your patronage to-day and invites everybody to take meals at their festival.

—A base ball nine from Mount Union crossed bats with the Mapleton team on Saturday afternoon last, on the grounds at this place. At the end of the eighth inning, at which time the game was called, the score stood 21 to 6 favoring the Mapleton boys.

—The miners at Robertsdale went to work Tuesday of last week at 45 cents per ton. The regular trains have been put on the East Broad Top road and business along that line is picking up. We hope the miners were as glad to go to work as the people were to see them go.

—State Treasurer Jackson is paying out the annual state appropriation of $5,550,000 to the public schools at the rate of $150,000 a week. He has already paid out $450,000, which has been distributed among 178 of the 2,400 school districts of the commonwealth.

—G. W. Wiley, owner of a large store and a coal operator, of Bellwood, assigned for the benefit of his creditors last week. The assets are about $8,000 and the liabilities will aggregate $10,000. Mr. Wiley was at one time a resident of Mapleton and we are sorry to learn of his reverses.

—Seward Park, who recently returned home from a fifteen-months' sojourn in Winfield, Kansas, spent a short time with us last Friday. He reports Huntingdon county people in and about Winfield doing as well as their neighbors. Mr. Park will probably remain in the east.

—S. P. Wensel, a well known citizen of this place, while gathering cherries at L. S. Geissinger's farm in Penn township on Friday, fell from a cherry tree a distance of thirty feet and had his hip bone broken, and was badly bruised He was brought home and is under the care of a physician. We wish him a speedy recovery.—*News.*

—Mrs. Sadie Miller, wife of W. S. Miller, of Shirleysburg, died Monday morning at 8 o'clock of typhoid fever. Deceased was a fine woman, much esteemed by all who knew her. She was a daughter of Jackson Harmon, of Philipsburg, formerly of this county. Her husband and one son survive her. The bereaved have our most tender sympathies.

—There were 428 schools in Philadelphia at the close of the school year ended the first Monday of the current month, according to the report filed in the department of public instruction by the school authorities of that city. The schools were taught an average of ten months by 137 male and 2,851 female teachers, whose average salaries were $100 and $57 a month, respectively. The number of pupils attending the schools was 114,359 and the average percentage of attendance 91. The total expenditures of the district for the year was $3,461,183.05.

—William McCormick, of Altoona, was found guilty of murder in the second degree in the Blair county court Saturday. McCormick and Joseph Bender quarrelled in the bar room of the Union hotel, Altoona, in March and on the same night McCormick waylayed Bender and fractured his skull with a brick.

—B. E. Morrison, of the Newton Hamilton *Watchman*, is a candidate for the Republican nomination for assembly in Mifflin county. The primaries will be held in August. We hope our editorial brother may wield the pole which will knock the persimmon. He has the ability to make a good representative.

—J. Frank Kyler, of Martinsburg, who on the night of the 30th of March last, while "sitting up" with Kate Acker, with whom he was engaged to be married at an early day, shot William Butler while the latter was looking into the room through the window, was found guilty of voluntary manslaughter in the Blair county court on Tuesday.

—During a storm on Monday of last week in West township two boys sought shelter under a wild cherry tree which stood alone in a field, but fearing the lightning they proceeded homeward. They had gone but a short distance when the tree was struck and shattered to pieces. Had they remained under the tree they would undoubtedly have both been killed.

—Only six mines were at work in the Clearfield region on Friday, and none in the Beech Creek region. A meeting was held at Philipsburg and it was resolved to call a convention of miners at Philipsburg on July 3, the object of which is to consider the situation, and to agree on united action by the miners in the Central Pennsylvania region. Everything is settled in all the mines at Dubois and Punxsutawney, except at the Berwin-White mines.

—It has been discovered that a green louse has been at work on the wheat in some sections of the country, and has destroyed whole fields. The parasite is quite small, as many as one thousand being found on a single head of wheat. They suck the milk when the wheat is in blossom and thus leave the heads without a single grain. They have appeared in Brush Creek valley, where they have been quite destructive.—*Everett Republican.*

—The Democratic state convention met at Harrisburg on Wednesday and nominated the following ticket: For Governor, William M. Singerly, editor of the Philadelphia *Record*; Lieutenant-Governor, John S. Rilling, of Erie; Auditor-General, David F. Magee, of Lancaster; Secretary of Internal Affairs, Walter W. Greenland, of Clarion; Congressmen-at-Large, Hannibal K. Sloan, of Indiana, and Joseph C. Bucher, of Union. The latter declines the honor.

—At a regular meeting of the borough school board held Monday evening teachers were elected for the ensuing term as follows: No. 4, J. G. Dell; No. 3, G. W. Wright; No. 2, E. Guy Rex; No. 1, Mrs. Louisa A. Dell. Prof. H. W. Pyles, who so successfully taught the No. 4 school last winter, has been elected to the professorship of the Academic department of Williamsport Dickinson seminary. We congratulate him on his selection and hope he may find the position congenial.

—Following are the returns of the Republican primaries held in this county Saturday, June 23d: Congress—Thad. M. Mahon, 2113. Assembly—F. H. Lane 191, P. M. Lytle 1479, Z. B. Taylor 478, Jno. S. Bare 812, T. O. Milliken 726, J. Nevin Knode 504. President Judge—K. A. Lovell 1533, J. G. Love 573. Coroner—G. Greenberg 1759. Director of Poor—H. C. Crownover 1013, A. B. Dean 254, R. A. Conrad 301, D. P. Stewart 523. Jury Commissioner—A. E. Wagoner 885, W. B. Zeigler 973, Joseph R. Parson 226.

—Some time ago a game of base ball was played between the cutters and shipping clerks of the the J. C. Blair establishment. A large cake was the prize, which was to be given to the winning side. The cutters having won the game secured the cake and proceeded to "crow" over their victory until last Saturday evening when a game was played by the same teams which resulted in a score of 28 to 8 in favor of the shipping clerks. However, there was no cake in the game this time.

—There are twenty-six children in the orphans' home at Huntingdon—twenty boys and six girls—for whom it is desired to secure places with respectable families. The home is crowded and the expense of maintaining the children is greater than the receipts of the institution will meet. The charitable public is requested to contribute in money or provisions for the benefit of the friendless little ones. Address D. Emmert, superintendent, Huntingdon, Penna.

—At Pittsburg last week the pension office made the largest single payment of a pension that has been made for many years if not in the entire history of the office. It was for $8,808.07, and was in favor of Thomas L. Hurst, of Warren, Pa., who is now insane. It was made payable to H. R. McCalmont, of Warren, as commissioner. The pension is rated at $8 per month from June 24, 1863, $20 a month from June 6, 1866, $24 from June 4, 1872, and $30 from March 3, 1883. Mr. Hurst was a private in Company C Pennsylvania cavalry.

—From the *Local News* we learn that on Thursday afternoon last Daniel F. Greaser, employed as a sawyer at Boyer's saw mill, near Marklesburg, this county, met with an accident that may terminate fatally. He was dressing a rapidly revolving emery wheel with a file when the wheel burst, and the file was hurled from his hand and penetrated his chest, over his lung, making a gash seven inches long. Dr. Knode was summoned and dressed the injury, but he has no hopes of the wounded man's recovery. Mr. Greaser is aged about 40 years and is a married man, residing at Clover Creek. He was a steady, useful workman and very kind hearted.

—As stated heretofore in the ITEM the Mapleton cornet band will hold a festival to-day in McConahy's hall. Owing to the fact that the band rendered their services at the festival held by the ladies' aid society of the M. E. church May 30th without compensation they have invited this society to assist them in the work of holding a band festival. Meals will be served at all hours from 11 A. M., to-day until 9 P. M., at 25 cents for adults, 10 cents for children under ten years of age and 15 cents for children between the ages of 10 and 15 years. Good substantial meals will be furnished and the band hopes they may be as liberally patronized as they have been liberal in furnishing music for all occasions.

Attacked By a Bear.

James Houseman, of Alexandria, this county, had an experience with a large black bear near that place one day last week. While returning home his little dog began barking at something in a bush in the thicket. Mr. Houseman went to ascertain the cause, when a huge bear leaped out and made for him. He leaned backward and had his shoulders and breast badly scratched by the claws of the bear. Just then the dog began biting the hind legs of the bear, which turned upon the dog. This gave Mr. Houseman an opportunity to flee to a sapling near by, which he climbed. The bear gave chase to the dog for a short distance and then turned towards the sapling where Mr. Houseman was kept for half an hour, when the bear leisurely walked away. Mr. Houseman came down from the tree as soon as he saw the way was clear and a party of hunters went in search of the bear, but were unable to find it.

Additional Train to Chicaga via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The "Pittsburg and Chicago Special" of the Pennsylvania lines, leaving Pittsburg daily at 7.00 P. M., Eastern time (6.00 P. M., Central time), reaching Chicago next morning at 8.00 o'clock, stopping at principal stations on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railway, and composed of vestibuled parlor smoking car, first and second class coaches, and Pullman sleeping cars, has been placed in service for the especial accommodation of the people of Western and Central Pennsylvania.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has established connection with the "Pittsburg and Chicago Special" by train leaving Mapleton at 11.48 A. M., daily, arriving at Pittsburg at 6.50 P. M., Eastern time. Tickets will be sold and baggage checked accordingly.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B. O'Connor & Sons.

Spring Goods

Have now taken the place of Heavier Weights, and as usual, we are up to the times. Our sheives are well stocked with a line of these goods and at prices to suit the times. We are headquarters for Hardware, Fish and Salt. Paints and Oils always on hand. Our stock is complete in every department. Come and see what value you will receive for your money. Thankful for your patronage in the past, and solicitous for the future,

Respectfully,

A. B. Gillam.

A

Happy

New

Year.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness.

THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

CARNOT LAID AT REST.

OBSEQUIES OVER FRANCE'S MURDERED PRESIDENT.

A Sad, Imposing Pageant—President Casimir-Perier Walks in the Procession—Beautiful Floral Tributes—Services at Washington—Germany's Graceful Tribute.

The body of the late President Sadi-Carnot, the murdered Chief Magistrate of France, struck down by the hand of Santo Cesario, the Anarchist, at Lyons, was deposited in the Pantheon at Paris, just one week after the cruel deed was done, by the side of the remains of his grandfather, Lazare Carnot, the "Organizer of Victory."

The funeral was made the occasion for one of the most remarkable civic and military displays in the history of France, and was in itself a vivid object lesson, showing the respect France had for her President and the abhorrence with which his assassination is regarded.

Such was the anxiety of the masses to be present along the line of route followed by the procession that crowds of people began to gather along the Champs Elysees, the Rue de Rivoli and about the streets on the Ile de la Cite, upon which Notre Dame stands, from early the preceding evening. And at the positions which they had selected the people camped all night. By 3 o'clock a. m. the streets along the route were already crowded and by 6 o'clock the Place de la Concorde was black with people. The house tops, windows and balconies of every house along the line of march and every other point of vantage were occupied, fabulous sums of money having been paid for the use of houses, windows and balconies from which to view the funeral procession. All classes of people, young and old, rich and poor, crowded to the funeral from all parts of Paris and from every department of France.

At 9 o'clock a. m. the whole route of the procession was packed in a manner which was never before seen in Paris. The weather was gloriously bright, but the heat soon became almost intolerable.

It was exactly 10.25 a. m. when the procession began its march toward the Cathedral of Notre Dame. A squadron of Republican Guards emerged from the grounds of the palace and proceeded slowly down the Avenue Marigny toward the Avenue Gabriel and the Champs Elysees, the band of the guards playing a funeral march. All the troops presented arms and the people uncovered their heads in the majority of cases in spite of the blazing sun, which was beating down upon the pavements.

Following the band of the Garde Republicaine came four of the principal attendants of the Elysee, with tricolor cocardes in their hats and bearing President Casimir-Perier's splendid wreath of roses and palms across two poles. Following this floral emblem of grief came two carriages containing the priests who were to escort the body to Notre Dame. Then came a six-horse funeral car, black and imposing, which had been used at the funerals of Presidents Thiers and MacMahon.

The casket was covered with the tri-color of France and was heavily draped with crepe. There were no flowers on the funeral car.

Ten cars piled full of wreaths followed. The first contained the wreaths sent by members of the Senate, composed of orchids and asters with a mauve background. In the second car were the wreaths of the Chamber of Deputies, consisting of superb roses, orchids and lilacs. These cars were followed by those containing the contributions of the provincial authorities and the foreign representatives. The procession itself was like that which escorted Marshal MacMahon and Thiers to the grave except for the flowers. That was the feature which excited the wonder and admiration of all beholders. The eyes of man never before looked upon such glories of nature's handiwork. Not only the gardens and fields of France, but Germany, England and other countries added to the matchless floral treasures which were massed upon nine great cars in the procession. There were no less than 1200 wreaths, some of almost unprecedented beauty.

Then came a band with muffled drums, and then the wreaths contributed by the royalties, all of which were carried upon trestles by cadets from the St. Cyr Military School and preceded by the wreaths sent by President Casimir-Perier.

The next in order were the coaches conveying the clergy, which were immediately in front of the hearse. The hearse was flanked by a guard of honor, composed of cadets from the Ecole Polytechnique, and was drawn by six splendidly caparisoned horses.

The coffin was hidden beneath the folds of silk tri-color flags, grouped front and back. M. Carnot's servants, in livery, came next, with the dead President's family, his three sons walking in the first line, and his brother, Adolphe Carnot, and his cousins and son-in-law behind. Mme. Carnot was not present, being completely prostrated by the excitement of the week.

Behind the civil household walked President Casimir-Perier, cool, calm and bareheaded, with the cordon of Grand Master of the Legion of Honor across his breast. The people were immensely pleased by Casimir-Perier's defiance of precedent in appearing in the funeral procession. If his position in the line had not been close to the hearse the multitude would undoubtedly have cheered the new President. It was a mark, too, of his characteristic courage, for he had received no less than four threats of death by the knife, bullet or bomb if he followed the body of his predecessor to the tomb.

The President was surrounded by General Bonius, chief of the military household, and by all the other officers of the military household. Behind them came the Presidents of the two Chambers, M. Challemel-Lacour, President of the Senate, and M. de Mahy, Acting President of the Chamber of Deputies. The Ambassadors and the staffs of the different embassies, all in full uniform, followed.

The plain black evening dress of United States Ambassador Eustis was in striking contrast to the brilliant costumes of the other foreign diplomats with whom he walked in procession.

Senators and Deputies were in evening dress and wore tri-colored sashes, the judges were in flowing robes, according to their grade, ermined or of plain black water silk, etc., and the faculties of the schools of law and letters wore yellow or purple, and the academicians green embroidered coats and trousers and carried swords.

A detachment of veterans from the Hotel des Invalides, carrying a trestle upon which was an immense wreath, were loudly applauded as they passed. Behind them were the Cabinet Ministers, headed by Premier Dupuy. The Cardinals and nearly all the Senators and Deputies had the next place in the procession, preceding the personal friends of the family and the leading military and naval officers of the republic. The remainder of the funeral cortege was composed of deputations from the various departments of the Governments, the Legion of Honor, the different institutes, the clergy and others.

Marshal Canrobert, the last of the Marshals of France, who was supported by two officers and two beautiful young girls representing Alsace and Lorraine, was applauded all along the line of march.

The procession reached the Cathedral of Notre Dame at noon, where a most impressive scene was witnessed. As the casket was taken from the funeral car the officers all saluted together, the troops presented arms, the trumpets rang out a grand salute, the muffled drums rolled like distant thunder and the bells tolled mournfully.

The Archbishop of Paris, Cardinal Richard, then emerged from the cathedral, followed by the whole chapter, and officiated at the removal of the casket, which was carried slowly into the sacred edifice. Saint-Saens played the Beethoved funeral march. Notre Dame was a mass of black and silver intermixed with ermine. The banner of Joan of Arc was veiled with crepe.

The clergy, headed by the Archbishop of Paris, preceded the bier up the aisle to a monumental catafalque in the middle of the transept. President Casimir-Perier took his seat in the private inclosure around the pulpit. Behind him were seated the members of the late President's civil and military household. The first row of chairs was occupied by M. Carnot's sons, his brother and his son-in-law. The second row was occupied by Premier Dupuy and other Ministers. In the other rows of seats sat the members of the Diplomatic Corps and the official delegations.

The choirs of Notre Dame and the Conservatoire de Musique executed the liturgical chants and two numbers of Gounod's "Morse et Vita," M. Felix Faure, the famous baritone, being the soloist. Before pronouncing the absolution the Archbishp of Paris delivered an allocution.

The religious ceremony in the cathedral was concluded at 2 p. m., when the procession reformed and proceeded across the river to the Pantheon.

The funeral car and its escort arrived at the Pantheon at 2.50 p. m., amid the booming of a salute of 101 guns fired by a park of artillery. At the Pantheon the casket was removed amid a trumpet salute and the dull roll of muffled drums.

Within the Pantheon a huge black canopy fell from the ceiling to the floor, and under this the body of the dead President was placed. The draping was the same as at the funeral of Victor Hugo. M. Challemel-Lacour delivered an oration on behalf of the Senate.

M. de Mahy, First Vice-President of the Chamber of Deputies, pronounced an oration on behalf of the body, in which he expressed the deep sorrow, coupled with the feeling of intense indignation which is universally felt. Premier Dupuy, on behalf of the Government, spoke with great feeling and impressiveness. General Andre feelingly responded in the name of the Carnot family and their friends.

After the speeches the coffin was taken to the porch, where it was placed between urns of smoking incense. All the troops of the Paris garrison and of the suburbs then marched past. The members of the Carnot family, President Casimir-Perier, the representatives of foreign powers, and the delegations from the judiciary and the departments, and hundreds of others, stood on the steps while the military filed by. At 5 o'clock the march past was over, and the representatives of the Government left. The numerous delegations began bringing their wreaths a few minutes later, but not until 7 o'clock were the last of the flowers laid on the porch.

The coffin was placed temporarily in the crypt between the bodies of Rosseau and Victor Hugo. It stands on a structure resembling an altar draped in black. Later it will be placed in the vault beside that of Lazare Carnot.

Mourning Throughout Europe.

Requiem services in honor of M. Carnot were held in most of the leading cities of Europe, and were attended by the French diplomats stationed in the various cities. In Berlin the services were held in the Roman Catholic Church of St. Hedwig. General Winterfeld was present on behalf of Emperor William and the Chancellor.

In St. Petersburg St. Catherine's Catholic Church was the scene of the services, at which the Grand Duke Alexis represented the Czar. Other Grand Dukes and Ministers were also present.

The services in the Catholic Cathedral at Constantinople were attended by representatives of the Sultan, King Alexander, of Servia, and the Khedive.

In Madrid the Duke of Medina represented the Queen Regent at the mass said for the repose of the soul of the dead President.

In Vienna Prince Lichtenstein represented the Emperor at the requiem services. Baron Noposa was present as the representative of the Empress.

At Westminster Abbey and elsewhere in England the preachers made sympathetic allusions to the fate of the President.

At Rome the whole diplomatic corps accredited to the Vatican and Quirinal gathered in the French Church, where a requiem mass wass celebrated for the dead President of France. King Humbert delegated the chief of his household to represent him, and Premier Crispi, the Foreign Secretary, Baron Blanc, and Ministers Farini and Biancheri were present as representatives of the Government. The entire French colony was present.

America's Tribute.

In the Church of St. Matthews, the leading Catholic church of Washington, requiem mass for President Carnot was celebrated. The mass for the repose of the soul of President Carnot began at noon. Just prior to that hour, President Cleveland entered the church and was shown to a seat in the first pew on the right hand side of the main aisle. With him were Secretary Gresham, Attorney-General Olney, Secretary Herbert, and Private Secretary Thurber.

In the first pew on the opposite side of the aisle were M. Jules Patenotre, the French Ambassador, in full diplomatic uniform, and his bride, who was Miss Elverson, of Philadelphia. The Patenotres represented the family of the deceased President and the official dignity of France. Mme. Patenotre was dressed in a gown of black mourning crepe and wore a widow's toque.

Baron Fava, the Italian Ambassador, perhaps out of friendly feeling, arising from the unhappy circumstances connected with the assassination, was accorded by Sir Julian Pauncefote, the courteous British Ambassador, the front rank in the diplomatic corps, who were all present. Most of the members of the Supreme Court and the resident army officers were also present.

Emperor William's Graceful Act.

Count Muenster, German Ambassador, informed Premier Dupuy and Foreign Secretary Hanotaux that, in observance of M. Carnot's funeral, Emperor William had pardoned the French officers Degouy and Dagnet, who were arrested as spies off Kiel last year, and were condemned after their trial at Leipsic to confinement in a fortress. M. Dupuy told M. Casimir-Perier of the Emperor's act, and the President said to tell Count Muenster that the Emperor had, by his consideration, touched the heart of two great nations. During the funeral the news spread rapidly. The comment everywhere was that the Emperor had done a graceful deed, which would allay some of the bitterness between Germany and France.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Eastern and Middle States.

THREE strangers attacked Chief of Police Bower, of Ilion, N. Y., and shot him twice.

MICHAEL GESSNER, a Brooklyn (N. Y.) tailor, killed his employer's young daughter and then himself.

Two more aquatic victories were placed to Yale's credit. Her 'Varsity crew ran away from Harvard at New London, Conn., while her freshmen oarsmen proved too fast for Columbia and Harvard.

PRESIDENT BICKLEY, Superintendent Balt and J. T. Anderson, of the Pennsylvania Steel Casting and Machine Company, of Chester, Penn., were arrested for conspiring to defraud the Government by recasting specimens.

THE Lexow Police Investigation Committee adjourned in New York City till September 10, subject meanwhile to the call of the Chairman. The Police Board decided to investigate charges against police officials.

STATE SENATOR HINCHLIFFE, of New Jersey, was arrested on the charge of stabbing a railroad conductor, because the latter declined to accept his pass.

GENERAL CARLOS EZETA, the fugitive ex-President of Salvador, arrived at New York on the steamship Newport with his family.

South and West.

SPENCER O. FISHER, of Bay City, was nominated for Governor by the Democrats of Michigan.

HENRY C. PARSONS, owner of the Natural Bridge, Virginia, was shot and killed by Conductor Goodman, who fancied Parsons had wronged him.

WILLIAM MCLAIN, a railroad bridgetender, and his daughter were shot by striking miners near Birmingham, Ala. The father was fatally wounded.

Washington.

THE Labor Day bill was signed by the President.

REAR-ADMIRAL WILLIAM G. TEMPLE (retired) died in Washington.

SENATOR HILL'S motion to strike the income tax out of the Tariff bill was defeated in the Senate by a vote of 23 to 40.

THE Senate accepted the invitation of the French Ambassador to attend services in Mr. Carnot's memory, at St. Mathew's Church.

THE long tariff debate in the Committee of the Whole of the Senate, which lasted more than three months, came to an end, and the Tariff bill was reported to the Senate.

THE Grand Jury brought into court at Washington indictments against Elberton R. Chapman, broker, of New York, and John W. MacCartney, broker, two of the witnesses who refused to answer the questions of the Senate Committee.

THE President discontinued his tri-weekly receptions to the public during the prevalence of the hot weather.

Foreign.

BURDEAU declined Casimir-Perier's invitation to form a French Cabinet, and the President again urged Depuy to reconsider his resignation.

RUSSIA has produced a projectile that goes through Harveyized armor plate without damage to itself.

JAPAN refuses to evacuate Corea, and China is preparing for war.

AT conferences between the President, Attorney-General Olney, Secretary Lamont and others it was decided to apply for sweeping injunctions against the railroad strikers at Chicago, and Federal troops were ordered to Trinidad, Col.

THE new tower bridge across the Thames at London has been formally opened by the Prince of Wales.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

NEARLY 1,000,000 people still speak Welsh.

THE supply of hogs falls below that of a year ago.

EVAPORATED apples are bringing high prices at present.

A METEOR, falling in Weston, Mass., lighted the town brilliantly.

Low water is obstructing navigation in North Carolina rivers.

GREAT damage was done in Nebraska and Iowa by wind and hail.

THE Ohio Supreme Court declared the anti-Cigarette law constitutional.

THE Union Pacific has begun ousting squatters from its lands in Nebraska.

FRUIT canners of California have combined to reduce expenses and maintain prices.

THERE is a moderate improvement in several lines of trade. Merchants are buying more freely.

THE gold balance in the United States Treasury is below $64,000,000, lower than it has ever been before.

THE New Jersey State Building at the World's Fair grounds has been bought for a summer home by James A Kessler.

THE National convention of traveling men has increased the accident benefit to $5000 and abolished the natural death benefit of $100.

IT is estimated that thirty per cent. of the money that will be raised by the income tax will be paid by the people of the State of New York.

JUDGE COLT, of the United States Court at Boston, decides that Japanese, equally with the Chinese, are debarred from naturalization by our statutes.

THE number of shad in the Columbia River is much greater this year than ever before, and they are attaining their full size, which is about six pounds.

ONE MILLION LOST.

Two Men Killed by Falling Walls in Brooklyn.

One million dollars' worth of property kept in Woodruff's stores, on Furnam street between Joralemon and State, Brooklyn, was destroyed by fire a few days ago. Two men, employes of the Union Ferry Company, were killed outright by a falling wall. Three men were injured. Another man was missing on the morning after the fire. The dead were

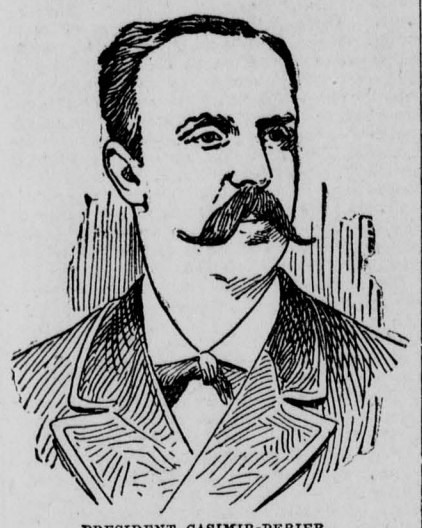
Dead—John C. Barrow, unmarried, crushed by walls; James Prentice, single, mangled beyond recognition. Missing—Robert Sheppard, believed to be in the ruins.

Woodruff's stores occupy the entire block, bounded by Furman, Joralemon and State streets and the East River. A workman discovered the fire on the second floor of the five story brick building facing Furman street, known as Division K, at 4.10 o'clock. No one had entered the floor for seven weeks, and spontaneous combustion was the only assignable cause for the conflagration.

PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

M. CASIMIR-PERIER ELECTED ON THE FIRST BALLOT.

Cheering Crowds Honor the New Chief — The President Modestly Addresses His Friends—He Asks the Ministry to Remain in Office —His Life.



PRESIDENT CASIMIR-PERIER.

M. Casimir-Perier has been elected President of the French Republic on the first ballot to succeed M. Carnot deceased. The total number of votes cast was 853, of which M. Casimir-Perier received 451. The announcement of the result was received with loud cheers.

The National Congress summoned to elect a President of the French Republic for a full term of seven years was called to order in the Palace of Versailles, Paris, by M. Challemel-Lacour, at 1.10 p. m. The great hall of the palace was crowded and the galleries were thronged with spectators.

At least five minutes elapsed after the formal call to order before there was sufficient quiet to enable the presiding officer to be heard.

When, finally, the Assembly became orderly, M. Challemel-Lacour announced the tragic death of M. Carnot, and declared the Congress open for the purpose of electing his successor.

Scarcely had the President ceased speaking when M. Michelin, Socialist, sprang to his feet and shouted: "I demand the suppression of the Presidency of the Republic." A tumultuous scene ensued, the uproar being so great that the President could not make himself heard.

M. de Baudry d'Asson endeavored to propose a revision of the constitution, but was quickly silenced by the President. Lots were then cast for a ballot, the object being to see which letter the ballot would begin with.

The letter "L" was drawn and the name of M. Labarthe, Moderate Republican, was the first called. In accordance with the custom, M. Labarthe ascended the rostrum and, being recognized by the Scrutator, placed his ticket in the great urn which serves as a ballot box and descended and returned to his seat.

The Senators and Deputies whose names were subsequeetly called went through the same ceremony. The voting proceeded monotonously in this way.

Much confusion prevailed throughout the session. Premier Dupuy sat upon the Ministerial bench at the head of his colleagues, and the political parties grouped themselves together in different parts of the hall.

Many of the Socialists were compelled to remain standing, as they were unable to find seats. There were no speeches.

After all the members of the National Assembly had deposited their ballots in the urn the tellers took the urn to the committee-room.

The Assembly, after a long and impatient wait, was much relieved when the tellers returned and announced the result.

The vote stood: Casimir-Perier, 451; Brisson, 191; Dupuy, 99; General Fevrier, 53; Arago, 27; Scattering, 32; total, 853. The combined membership of Senate and Chamber is 881—300 Senators, 581 Deputies. Of these 877 were present, but 24 did not vote.

Casimir-Perier had been awaiting the result in the salon of the President's chamber. When the news was brought to him he tried to speak, but no words came. He mastered his emotion and was conducted to the salon of the President of the Republic, and the members of the Congress and others hastened to offer their congratulations.

Dupuy and the other members gave the President verbal notice of their resignations according to the custom. All then took their departure for Paris. The new President urged them to retain office under him. Instead of taking the state carriage the President had the horses attached to the one in which he had driven from Paris, and the members of the Cabinet used the official coach.

The departure was marked by one annoying incident. As the carriage were leaving the Court of Honor at the Palace, some one exploded a small firecracker under the coach occupied by the Ministers. There was no panic, however.

The drive to Paris occupied just an hour. The President was cheered lustily along the entire route. The shouts of the people outside the city were "Vive la Republique!" and "Vive la France!" but when the city was entered the cry changed to "Vive Casimir-Perier!" Paris itself welcomed the new President with almost frantic joy. The scene as the carriage passed down the Champs Elysees was one of magnificent enthusiasm. The President established his headquarters temporarily at the Foreign Office, where he at once assumed the direction of executive affairs.

Sketch of His Career.

M. Jean Paul Pierre Casimir-Perier was born in Paris on November 8th, 1847. His grandfather was President of the Council under King Louis Philippe, and his father was a Minister under the first President of the Republic, M. Thiers. During the Franco-Prussian war M. Casimir-Perier served with distinction with the volunteers of the Aube, who were called to the defense of Paris. During the siege of Paris he displayed so much bravery that he was mentioned in the order of the day and decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor.

In February, 1871, he became Chief of the Cabinet to his father, the Minister of the Interior, who, in order to open a political career for him, resigned as Counselor-General of the Aube in April, 1874. At the general elections of February, 1876, as a straight Republican, he was elected to represent Nogent-sur-Seine, and voted constantly with the majority formed by the Left Centre and the Republican Left, which refused a vote of confidence in the Broglie Ministry. In the elections which followed the dissolution he was re-elected, and when the Republican Cabinet of December 14th was formed he was appointed Under Secretary of State in the Department of Public Instruction. Later he became a member of the Republican Left, and in 1881 he joined the Republican Union. When the Chamber adopted the law excluding all members of former reigning families from public office he resigned his seat, being unable to reconcile his family duty and his Republican sentiments. Later on he was re-elected and became Under Secretary of State in the War Department in 1883. In 1890 he became Vice-President of the Chamber. Only a few weeks ago he was Prime Minister, but his Cabinet was defeated upon a labor question and resigned. He then was elected President of the Chamber. He is regarded as a strong man and for some time has been regarded as the most prominent rival of M. Sadi Carnot.

THE WHEAT CROP.

The Visible Supply About 55,000,000 Bushels.

In compliance with a resolution of inquiry the Secretary of Agriculture sent a statement to the United States Senate, which said that the visible supply of wheat on July 1 would be about 55,000,000 bushels, in addition to which there would be approximately 8,000,000 bushels available wheat stocks on the Pacific Coast and an undeterminable quantity that goes by the name of "invisible supply." He gives the acreage of winter wheat for the present year at 23,116,172 and of spring wheat at 10,108,592, and the probable production in bushels at 414,988,937.

GOVERNOR MCKINLEY accepted the offer of banks to advance money to pay troops, thus avoiding an extra session of the Legislature.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

26 MILK AND CREAM.

Market generally active during the past week under a good demand. During the greater part the platform surplus sold at $1.17 per can of 40 quarts, the exchange price on June 21 being raised to 2c. per quart.

Receipts of the week, fluid milk, gals	1,613,183
Condensed milk, gals	16,390
Cream, gals	79,960

BUTTER.			
Creamery—Penn., extras	$ 18	@$	18½
Western, extras	18	@	18½
Western, firsts	16½	@	17½
Western, thirds to seconds	14	@	16
State—Extra	17	@	17½
Firsts	—	@	16½
Seconds	—	@	14
Western Im. Creamery, firsts	14½	@	15½
Seconds	12	@	13
Western Factory, fresh, extras	—	@	15
Seconds to firsts	12	@	13
Thirds	—	@	9
Summer make	—	@	—
Rolls, fresh	—	@	—
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, white, fancy	8⅝	@	8¾
Full cream, good to prime	8¼	@	8½
State Factory—Part skims, choice	5½	@	5¾
Part skims, com. to prime	2½	@	5
Full skims	1½	@	2
EGGS.			
State & Penn—Fresh	12	@	13
Jersey—Fancy	13	@	13½
Western—Fresh, best	11½	@	12
Duck eggs—South & West	—	@	--
Goose eggs	—	@	---
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, 1893, choice	2 90	@	2 95
Medium, 1893, choice	—	@	2 60
Pea, 1893, choice	—	@	1 95
Red kidney, 1893, choice	2 60	@	2 70
White Kidney, 1893, choice	2 30	@	2 35
Black turtle soup, 1893	1 95	@	2 00
Lima, Cal., 1893, ₱ 60 lbs	2 35	@	2 40
Green peas, bbls, ₱ bush	1 07½	@	1 10
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Blackberries, N. C., ₱ qt	6	@	9
Strawberries, ₱ qt	6	@	12
Watermelons, Fla., each	14	@	20
Cherries, Del., ₱ lb	2	@	7
Peaches, ₱ crate	75	@	1 25
Huckleberries, Jersey, ₱ qt	10	@	12
Muskmelons, Fla., ₱ bbl	1 00	@	1 50
Raspberries, ₱ cup	4	@	5
HOPS.			
State—1893, choice, ₱ lb	—	@	14
1893, common to good	8	@	11
Pacific Coast, choice	—	@	14
Common to prime	9	@	13
Old odds	4	@	7
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Good to choice ₱ 100 lb	80	@	85
Clover mixed	50	@	60
Straw—Long rye	50	@	65
Short rye	40	@	45
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₱ lb	9	@	10
Spring chickens, ₱ lb	14	@	20
Roosters, old, ₱ lb	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₱ lb	7	@	9
Ducks, ₱ pair	40	@	70
Geese, ₱ pair	75	@	1 12
Pigeons, ₱ pair	20	@	30
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₱ lb	5	@	8
Chickens, Phila, broilers	24	@	25
Western	13	@	22
Jersey, ₱ lb	—	@	—
Fowls, ₱ lb	7	@	8
Ducks, ₱ lb	14	@	15
Geese, ₱ lb	—	@	15
Squabs, ₱ doz	1 25	@	2 50
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, ₱ bbl	1 25	@	1 75
Seconds, ₱ bbl	50	@	1 00
Cabbage, ₱ 100	2 50	@	3 00
Onions—Bermuda, ₱ crate	—	@	—
Egyptian, ₱ bag	—	@	2 50
Squash, marrow, ₱ crate	2 00	@	2 25
Lettuce, local, ₱ bbl	—	@	50
Beets, ₱ 100 bunches	1 00	@	1 50
Asparagus, ₱ doz	75	@	1 00
String beans, ₱ basket	60	@	75
Green peas, ₱ basket	1 00	@	1 25
Egg plant, ₱ bbl	2 00	@	4 00
Tomatoes, Fla., ₱ carrier	50	@	1 25
Cucumbers, ₱ crate	50	@	75
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents	3 20	@	3 25
Spring Patents	3 75	@	3 90
Wheat, No. 2 Red	—	@	60½
May	—	@	—
Corn—No. 2	—	@	45½
Oats—No. 2 White	—	@	52
Track mixed	—	@	—
Rye—State	—	@	—
Barley—Ungraded Western	65	@	68
Seeds—Clover, ₱ 100	8 00	@	10 00
Timothy, ₱ 100	4 50	@	5 00
Lard—City Steam	6½	@	6⅝
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed	6¾	@	8¼
Milch Cows, com. to good	—	@	—
Calves, city dressed	6	@	8½
Country dressed	5	@	7
Sheep, ₱ 100 lbs	2 50	@	3 25
Lambs, ₱ 100 lbs	5 00	@	5 80
Hogs—Live, ₱ 100 lbs	5 20	@	5 60
Dressed	5¾	@	8

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject: "The Royal Garden."

TEXT: "I have come into My garden."—Solomon's Song v., 1.

The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Chaarlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—decreeing even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV., at Montpellier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Alpine, Pyrenean and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Shenstone, and all that diligence and genius were brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He gave £300 for it. He sold it for £17,000.

And yet I am to tell you of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune, and now, in the crimson flowers of those gardens, you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last £100,000 sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs and tears and pangs and agonies! Tell me, ye women who saw Him hang! Tell me, ye executioners who lifted Him and let Him down! Tell me, thou sun that didst hide, ye rocks that fell! "Christ loved the church and gave Himself for it." If, then, the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly He has a right to walk in it. Come, then, oh blessed Jesus, this morning, walk up and down these aisles and pluck what Thou wilt of sweetness for Thyself.

The church in my text is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of choice flowers, of select fruits and of thorough irrigation.

That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they will be along the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate something, if it be the old fashioned hollyhook or dahlia or daffodil or coreopsis, but if there be larger means then you will find the Mexican cactus and dark veined arbutelion and blazing azalea and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to His garden, and He plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, unconspicuous, but sweet in heaven. You have to search for such spirits to find them. You do not see them very often perhaps, but you find where they have been by the brightening face of the invalid, and the sprig of geranium on the stand, and the window curtains keeping out the glare of the sunlight. They are perhaps more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly along amid the thorns and briers of life, giving kiss for sting, and many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowering jasmine running in and out amid the crevices. These Christians in Christ's gardens are not like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but whenever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted there they stand, night blooming cereuses. But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican eactus—thorns without, loveliness within—men with sharp points of character. They wound almost everyone that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them notwithstanding all their sharpnesses. Many a man has had very hard ground to culture, and it has only been through severe toil he has raised even the smallest crop of grace.

In this garden of the church, which Christ has planted, I also find the snowdrop, beautiful, but cold looking, seemingly another phase of the winter. I mean those Christians who are precise in their tastes, unimpassioned, pure as snowdrops and as cold. They never shed any tears; they never get excited, they never say anything rashly; they never do anything precipitately. Their pulses never flutter; their nerves never twitch; their indignation never boils over. They live longer than most people, but their life is in a minor key. They never run up to C above the staff. In the music of their life they have no staccato passages. Christ planted them in the church, and they must be of some service or they would not be there. Snowdrops, always snowdrops.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower in all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a century plant your emotions are started. You say, "Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals come out." But I have to tell you of a plant that was gathering up from all eternity, and that 1900 years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion flower of the cross! Prophets foretold it. Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud, the rocks shook at its bursting, and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower—blood at the roots, blood on the branches, blood on all the leaves. Its perfume is to fill all the nations. Its touch is life. Its breath is heaven. Come, O winds, from the north, and winds from the south, and winds from the east, and winds from the west, and bear to all the earth the sweet smelling savor of Christ, my Lord.

His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love Him too.

Again, the church may be appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of select fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums, no peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard, or they are set out on the sunny hillside, but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden. So in the world outside the church Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity—but He intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there then shame on the church. Religion is not a mere flowering sentimentality. It is a practical life giving, healthful fruit—not posies, but apples. "Oh!" says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." Where did your asylums come from, and your hospitals, and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them; He planted them in His garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus, He laid the cornerstone of every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galilee, He laid the cornerstone of every lunatic asylum that has ever been established. When Christ said to the sick man, Take up thy bed and walk!" He laid the cornerstone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said, "I was in prison, and ye visited Me," He laid the cornerstone of every prison reform association that has ever been formed. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit. I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to have been thrown over the fence. I know there are some crabapple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm eaten leaves in Fontainbleau and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down or destroy the whole garden because there are a few specimens of gnarled fruit. I admit there are men and women in the church who ought not to be there, but let us be just as frank and admit the fact that there are hundreds and thousands and tens of thousands of glorious Christian men and woman, holy, blessed, useful, consecrated and triumphant. There is no grander collection in all the earth than the collection of Christians.

There are Christian men in the church whose religion is not a matter of psalm singing and church going. To-morrow morning that religion will keep them just as consistent and consecrated on "exchange" as it ever kept them at the communion table. There are women in the church of a higher type of character than Mary of Bethany. They not only sit at the feet of Christ, but they go out into the kitchen to help Martha in her work, that she may sit there too. There is a woman who has a drunken husband, who has exhibited more faith and patience and courage than Hugh Latimer in the fire. He was consumed in twenty minutes. Hers has been a twenty years' martyrdom. Yonder is a man who has lain fifteen years on his back, unable even to feed himself, yet calm and peaceful as though he lay on one of the green banks of heaven watching the oarsmen dip their paddles in the crystal river! Why, it seems to me this moment as if Paul threw to us a pomologist's catalogue of the fruits growing in this great garden of Christ—love, joy, peace, patience, charity, brotherly kindness, gentleness, mercy—glorious fruit, enough to fill all the baskets of earth and heaven.

I have not told you of the better tree in this garden and of the better fruit. It was planted just outside Jerusalem a good while ago. When that tree was planted, it was so split and bruised and barked men said nothing would ever grow upon it, but no sooner had that tree been planted than it budded and blossomed and fruited, and the soldiers' spears were only the clubs that struck down that fruit, and it fell into the lap of the nations, and men began to pick it up and eat it, and they found in it an antidote to all thirst, to all poison, to all sin, to all death—the smallest cluster larger than the famous one of Eshcol, which two men carried on a staff between them. If the one apple in Eden killed the race this one cluster of mercy shall restore.

Again, the church, in my text, is appropriately called a garden because it is thoroughly irrigated. No garden could prosper long without plenty of water. I have seen a garden in the midst of a desert, yet blooming and luxuriant. All around were dearth and barrenness, but there were pipes, aqueducts reaching from this garden up to the mountains, and through those aqueducts the water came streaming down and tossing up into beautiful fountains until every root and leaf and flower was saturated. That is like the church. The church is a garden in the midst of a great desert of sin and suffering. It is well irrigated, for "our eyes are unto the hills, from whence cometh our help." From the mountains of God's strength there flow down rivers of gladness. There is a river the stream whereof shall make glad the city of our God. Preaching the gospel is one of these aqueducts. The Bible is another. Baptism and the Lord's supper are aqueducts. Water to slake the thirst, water to restore the faint, water to wash the unclean, water tossed high up in the light of the sun of righteousness, showing us the rainbow around the throne. Oh, was there ever a garden so thoroughly irrigated? You know the beauty of Versailles and Chatsworth depends very much upon the great supply of water. I came to the latter place (Chatsworth) one day when strangers are not to be admitted, but by an inducement, which always seemed as applicable to an Englishman as an American, I got in, and then the gardener went far up above the stairs of stone and turned on the water. I saw it gleaming on the dry pavement, coming down from step to step, until it came so near I could hear the musical rush, and all over the high, broad stairs it came foaming, flashing, roaring down until sunlight and wave in gleesome wrestle tumbled at my feet. So it is with the church of God. Everything comes from above—pardon from above, joy from above, adoption from above, sanctification from above. Oh, that now God would turn on the waters of salvation, that they might flow down through His heritage, and that this day we might each find our places to be "Elims," with twelve wells of water and threescore and ten palm trees.

Hark! I hear the latch at the garden gate, and I look to see who is coming. I hear the voice of Christ, "I am come into My garden." Isay: "Come in, O Jesus; we have been waiting for Thee. Walk all through these paths. Look at the flowers. Look at the fruit. Pluck that which Thou wilt for Thyself." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man and touches him and says, "Almost home, father; not many more aches for thee. I will never leave thee. I will never forsake thee. Take courage a little longer, and I will steady thy tottering steps, and I will soothe thy troubles and give thee rest. Courage, old man." Then Christ goes up another garden path, and He comes to a soul in trouble and says: "Peace! all is well. I have seen thy tears; I have heard thy prayer. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; He will preserve thy soul. Courage, O troubled spirit." Then I see Jesus going up another garden path, and I see great excitement among the leaves, and I hasten up that garden path to see what Jesus is doing there, and, lo! He is breaking off flowers, sharp and clean, from the stem, and I say, "Stop, Jesus, don't kill those beautiful flowers." He turns to me and says: "I have come into My garden to gather lilies, and I mean to take these up to a high terrace, and for the garden around My palace, and there I will plant them, and in better soil, and in better air. They shall put forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence, and no frost shall touch them forever." And I looked up into His face and said, "Well, it is His garden, and He has a right to do what He will with it. Thy will be done"—the hardest prayer a man ever made.

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them, and I cannot get in. It is so with the king's garden. The only glimpses you ever get of such a garden is when the king rides out in his splendid carriage. It is not so with this garden—the King's garden. I throw wide open the gate and tell you all to come in. No monopoly in religion. Whosoever will, may. Choose now between a desert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a chagrin. So it was with Theodore Hook. He made all the world laugh. He makes us laugh now when we read his poems, but he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of his festivities he confronted a lookingglass, and he saw himself and said: "There, that is true. I look up just as I am—done up in body, mind and purse." So it was with Shemstone, of whose garden I told at the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid those bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantic and despise everything around me, just as it becomes a madman to do." Oh, ye weary souls, come into Christ's garden to-day and pluck a little heartsease! Christ is the only rest and the only pardon for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You men and women who have been waiting year after year for some good opportunity in which to accept Christ, but have postponed it 5, 10, 20, 30 years, do you not feel as if now your hour of deliverance and pardon and salvation had come? Oh, man, what grudge hast thou against thy poor soul that thou wilt not let it be saved? I feel as if salvation must come now to some of your hearts.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered and was sinking deeper and deeper, and the one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck, waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went—came and went—but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatman: "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin! Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not this morning make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you and heaven and earth ring with the cry: "Save me next! Save me next!"

Haze.

Haze, says Signal Service Officer Dunn, in the New York Sun, is not in itself an uncommon condition, but it is usually so slight that it escapes notice. It is occasioned, not by humidity, but by dryness coupled with heat. Quantities of very fine particles of dust are at such times drawn up into the higher strata of the atmosphere, and, in the absence of any considerable wind, they remain, as it were, in solution, and are not precipitated to the earth. The dust is eventually dispersed by a wind springing up, or, through an increase in humidity, is brought to the ground.

The haze which marks what is known as Indian summer is caused in the same way, owing to continued absence of rain at that time of the year. Many will recall the "yellow day," September 6, 1881, which was especially remarkable in the New England States. At that time the sun was so much obscured that street lamps and gas lights had to be brought into use in the middle of the day. This was an exaggerated case of "dry fog," due chiefly to the extensive prairie and forest fires which occurred in that year. Sand storms in the deserts of Gobi and Sahara are brought about in the same way, and the fine particles of sand are often carried along in the upper currents of air for great distances. Cases are recorded of vessels in the south Atlantic Ocean being covered with a fine deposit of dust which had its origin in these storms, thousands of miles away.

A Mason's Heart.

A strange incident in the history of Freemasonry unprecedented in this country took place at Mountain View Cemetery, Oakland, Cal., a few days ago. It was the burial, with Masonic rites, of the heart of Ygulceo Herreca y Caro, one of the early Governors of Mexico, and a Mason, whom the members of the order call a martyr to their cause. The heart has been for a year deposited in a casket in the Masonic Temple of Oakland, it having been brought from Mexico to Gethsemane Chapter No. 5 of the Rose Croix. At the burial place in Mountain View Cemetery the foundation stone of a monument was laid by the Grand Lodge of Masons of the State. The casket inclosing the heart was wrapped in two silken flags, one American and the other Mexican, and deposited under the foundation stone. Masons from all over the coast were in attendance. Several Mexican societies were also present.

Shortly after the declaration of Spain's independence Caro became identified with the Masonic fraternity, and was made Governor of the State of Jalisco, Mexico. While in this position he was informed of a plot against the Government by the Carmelites. He ordered the plotters thrown into prison, and they were punished. For this action on his part, it is said, he became a marked man. In the course of time Caro was retired from the Governorship, and went to live on a farm to pass a quiet life. Soon afterwards he was shot to death by Manuel Pielago. Caro said he knew that his Masonic faith had hastened him to his doom. Before he died he asked four of his brother Masons to take his heart after his death, and give it to some chapter of the Rose Croix for burial. The heart has been since very carefully guarded.

Won't Work on Sunday.

Private Cederquis, of the United States garrison at Omaha, is in the guardhouse for refusing to break the Sabbath at the command of his superior officers. He was ordered out for target practice one Sunday, and refused to go, declaring that it would be a sin. He was arrested and confined in the guardhouse, and the matter has stirred up no small feeling in the community. A great many of the citizens of the town think that the soldier is right, and that he should not be punished for obeying the dictates of his conscience regarding a religious duty. It is said that the matter will be brought to the attention of the department in Washington.

A Well-Paid Butcher.

Guerrita, the Spanish matador, recently killed five bulls in one day, according to his programme, for which he received $7500.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR JULY 8.

Lesson Text: Luke ii., 25-38—Golden Text: Luke ii., 32—Commentary.

25. "And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem whose name was Simeon, and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel. And the Holy Ghost was upon him." Even in the darkest days God has always His faithful ones, even though they be few, such as Abel, Enoch and Noah before the deluge; in later days a Caleb and Joshua, a Gideon, and a Samuel, and an Elijah; in the time of our lesson, His Simeons and Annas. See in Simeon, whose name signifies "hearing" or "obedient," an illustration of our threefold salvation. He was just, or righteous, as to his standing; devout as to his life, and waiting or looking for the hope of Israel. Compare Titus ii., 11-13; Rom. v., 1, 2.

26. "And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost that he should not see death before he had seen the Lord's Christ." The Holy Spirit is the great and only teacher, and He is given unto us that we may know the things that are freely given to us of God (I Cor. ii., 11, 12). Jesus said that He would guide us into all truth and show us things to come (John xvi., 13).

27. "And he came by the Spirit into the temple. And when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for Him after the custom of the law." In these three successive verses we see Simeon, with the Spirit upon him, taught by the Spirit, and led by the Spirit, and the child of God can desire nothing greater than to be always filled and controlled by the Holy Spirit. Thus we would always speak right, act right and be in the right place at the right time. The child Jesus would now be about six weeks old, and the special law they were fulfilling at this time is found in Lev. xii.

28. "Then took he Him up in his arms and blessed God and said." He believed the Scriptures that God would raise up a prophet like unto Moses; that the prophet would be born of a virgin, and that He would be born in Bethlehem (Deut. xviii., 15, 18; Isa. vii., 14; Mic. v., 2). Being taught by the Spirit, he would also be familiar with Gabriel's word to Daniel concerning the time of Messiah's coming (Dan. ix., 25) and was doubtless thinking he might possibly see it, when the Spirit told him that he surely would, and now he actually holds in his arms the seed of the woman, the Deliverer promised 4000 years before.

29. "Lord, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word." Only waiting to be called, ready at any time to go, glad to wait to welcome the Saviour, and now longing to be at rest. No fear nor doubt concerning the future, for he knew whom he believed (II Tim. i., 12), and he knew that "absent from the body" meant "present with the Lord" (II Cor. v., 8), and that "to die would be gain" (Phil. i., 21).

30. "For mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." Jesus Himself is that salvation, even as the Spirit, through Isaiah, said, "Behold, God is my salvation" (Isa. xii., 2). "Salvation is of the Lord" (Jonah ii., 9), for He alone is its author. God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son. "Salvation is of the Jews" (John iv., 22), for of them came Jesus as the seed of David, and as a nation they are destined under Jesus, their King, to fill the earth with His glory. Jacob said by the Spirit, "I have waited for Thy salvation, O Lord" (Gen. xlix., 18), but he still waits to see it.

31. "Which Thou hast prepared before the face of all people." When there was none to help and none to uphold, His own arm brought salvation (Isa. lxiii., 5). He says, "I, even I, am the Lord, and besides Me there is no Saviour" (Isa. xliii., 11). Just as in the garden of Eden, He, without any help from Adam or Eve, prepared the coats of skins which clothed them and taught them the way of redemption (Gen. iii., 21), so in all things, from first to last, He is the author and finisher.

32. "A light to lighten the gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel." First as the glory of Israel, for He says, "I will place salvation in Zion for Israel, My glory" (Isa. xlvi., 13). Then the gentiles shall come to her light, and kings to the brightness of her rising (Isa. lx., 3). Thus He shall in due time prove to be for a covenant of the people, and for a light of the gentiles.

33. "And Joseph and his mother marveled at those things which were spoken of Him." In verse 19 we are told that Mary kept the words of the shepherds and pondered them in her heart. See also (verse 51) as to His own words, at the age of two. We may well marvel at the wonderful things said of us who believe in Him, but let us firmly believe them and ponder them daily in our hearts. For example, eat and meditate upon John xi., 25, 26, xv., 9, xvii., 18, 22-24.

34. "Behold this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel, and for a sign which shall be spoken against." Thus spake Simeon to Mary as he blessed her and Joseph. He was only repeating by the Spirit the words of Isa. viii., 14, 15; xxviii., 16, both of which passages Peter quotes in I Pet. ii., 6-8. Those who reject Him stumble over Him, while those who accept Him build upon Him as their sure foundation.

35. "Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also, that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed." The last clause taken with the previous verse makes Him the revealer of hearts, for He is indeed the word of God, discerning the thoughts and intents of the hearts (Heb. iv., 12).

36. "And there was one Anna, a prophetess." Think of Miriam and Deborah and Huldah and Philip's daughters, and the promise yet to be fulfilled (Ex. xv., 20; Judg. iv., 4; II Chron. xxxiv., 22; Acts xxi., 9; Joel ii., 28). A prophet is one who speaks for God, the Lord's spokesman. Compare Ex. vii., 1, and iv., 15, 16.

37. "She departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day." Like Eli and Samuel, she made the house of God her dwelling place. We cannot all do that, but we can all make God Himself our dwelling place (Ps. xc., 1).

38. "And she, coming in that instant, gave thanks likewise unto the Lord and spake of Him to all them that looked for Redemption in Israel." Here is another spirit controlled person who finds herself in the right place at the right time. She enters into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise (Ps. c., 4). We see that others were looking for Him besides Simeon and Anna, and they loved, when they met, to speak of Him. It would be well if in the places of public worships to-day all the speakers would speak only of Him.—Lesson Helper.

New Gold Fields.

Quite a large number of new gold fields are being explored in California, and it is predicted that there will be this year a considerable increase in the production in that State. At the Good Hope Mine, near Perris, Southern California, a large stamp mill has recently been started and another stamp mill is projected for property near by. The annual output of gold in California varies from $12,000,000 to $14,000,000.

ROADS TIED UP.

The Pullman Boycott Showed Surprising Strength.

As a result of the first day of the boycott of the Pullman Palace Car Company by the American Railway Union over 5000 employes of the different roads out of Chicago went on strike. The attempt to run Pullman cars resulted in the tying up of the yards of fifteen railroads centring in Chicago. Of these the Illinois Central, Wisconsin Central, Chicago and Great Western, Baltimore and Ohio, Chicago and Northern Pacific and the lines interested in the Western Indiana system were tied up completely, the only trains run out being made up and manned by officers of the road. The switchmen of the Pan Handle and Northwestern roads also struck.

Strikes were also declared on the Fort Wayne, the Pan Handle and other Pennsylvania lines, the Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago and Alton and Santa Fe. The latter road was partially tied up along the line on orders issued by the union officials, but the men in Chicago were not ordered out.

At a conference between President Debs and Vice-President Howard, of the American Railway Union, and Grand Master Sovereign, of the Knights of Labor, the latter agreed to support the Pullman strikers in the boycott, and in accordance with the agreement issued a manifesto addressed to all orders of the Knights of Labor.

The sensational feature of the strike was the complete tie-up of the roads running out of the Grand Central Station at Chicago, and which include the Wisconsin Central, Baltimore and Ohio, Chicago and Northern Pacific, and Chicago and Great Western. Each road was left without a single employe in the yards, and although the Baltimore and Ohio succeeded in getting out its passenger trains, all of the work was done by the officers of the company, who manned the switch engines and made up the trains.

A general strike was ordered on the Northern Pacific system by the American Railway Union because of the boycott of Pullman cars.

Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, telegraphed: "The rules of our Order will not allow us to co-operate with you. We blame Pullman for refusal to arbitrate differences."

John McBride, President of the United Mine Workers, telegraphrd that his union would assist the boycott by every legitimate means in its power.

Vice-President Howard said that it was the intention of the union to go on with the fight on all lines and until Mr. Pullman was brought to terms.

A despatch from Chicago says: With the simple beginning of a few hundred discontented strikers, at Pullman, Ill., who were attempting to force merely a local issue successfully, the Pullman strike and consequent boycott assumed the proportions of the greatest battle between labor and capital that was ever inaugurated in the United States. In three days' time the Pullman trouble spread to nearly all of the important railroads in the United States west of Chicago, with the result that entire systems were tied up and powerless in the hands of employes who were striving for a principle, rather than a cause.

Within three days over 20,000 men either quit work or announced their intention of so doing in Chicago, and added to this were the many thousands on the systems all through the West who went out on strike in obedience to requests from the officers of the American Railway Union.

It was estimated at the headquarters of the American Railway Union, on the day after the boycott was instituted, that fully 40,000 men were out on a strike on account of the refusal of the Pullman Company to settle the differences with its employes in the shops. The strikers included not only members of the Union, but Knights of Labor, Brotherhood men and other organizations which in any way affected the interests of the roads which decided to stand by Pullman.

The situation regarding the Pullman boycott was at this time summarized as follows: The Northern Pacific and Santa Fe lines were practically shut down from end to end. There were local troubles on the Baltimore and Ohio, Chicago and Northwestern and the Monon lines which culminated in a general tie-up. The Illinois Central was at a standstill north of the Ohio River. Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Engineers, declined to lend any aid to the boycott. The effort to induce a strike at the Chicago stock yards failed. The movement gathered such strength that it paralyzed the traffic of the whole West. Travel was stopped from the Pacific coast east, and not a car left Chicago for the West. Perishable freight went to ruin on side tracks of overland routes in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Southern California, as well as Nebraska, Utah, Montana, Oregon, Idaho, Minnesota and the Dakotas.

It was impossible on the second day of the boycott for a person to leave the State of California by rail. Not a train except those engaged in suburban traffic moved in the whole State.

The Pullman question was brought before the United States Senate by a resolution offered by Mr. Sherman, instructing the Committee on Interstate Commerce to inquire into the expediency of regulating by law the employment and use of sleeping and parlor cars not owned by railroad companies engaged in interstate commerce. The resolution went over.

The Rock Island and the Grand Trunk Railroad companies were forced to abandon traffic temporarily at Chicago, Ill., and issued notices to that effect. There was a scarcity of coal in that city, owing to the railroad strike, and there was danger that the ice supply would be exhausted. Deeds of violence were committed by rioters at many points. Engines were ditched, cars derailed and in one instance a train was fired upon by strikers concealed beside the track. Deputies were attacked and disarmed in one case in Colorado, while in other places the marshals stood by witnessing depredations by the strikers but powerless to check them. United States troops were ordered into the field to protect railroads that were in the hands of receivers.

CONSTERNATION IN ITALY.

An Editor Who Had Denounced Anarchists Stabbed to Death.

Giuseppe Bandi, editor and proprietor of the Gazetie Livornese, was stabbed with a poignard in Leghorn, Italy, while riding to his office in a carriage. He died in a few hours. The assassin escaped.

The murder has thrown political men and journalists into a state of consternation. It is believed that it was the work of Anarchist conspirators.

Bandi had opposed the Anarchists with great courage in his newspaper and had strongly denounced the assassination of President Carnot. He was one of Garibaldi's thousand heroes of Marsala.

FARMERS of Minnesota are to be provided with means to propagate disease among chinch bugs, which overrun their fields.

Continued from first page.

boys, shouted:

"Stand back, now all of you!"

Igniting the fuse, he stepped aside, and there was a breathless suspense for a moment as they watched the little powder-cord rapidly disappear.

A loud report followed, and a great cloud of smoke. Then the boys cheered and ran to the scene of action. There was the little cannon, as good as ever and apparently had not moved from its position.

"Oh, she's a dandy!" declared Arthur, enthusiastically. "What will you take for her, Ted?"

"I don't want to sell it," replied Teddy, proudly.

"Well, when you do, I'm your customer. Now we'll load her up with a good big charge, and see how she will stand it," rejoined Arthur.

And he began to clean the little cannon with his pocket-handkerchief.

"You had better be careful, Arthur, for it *might* explode," cautioned Teddy, as he walked over to the tree to get another bundle of fire-crackers.

"Teddy is an awful baby, isn't he, Art?" said Harry, when the object of his comment was beyond hearing.

"No, I don't think it is that," replied the older boy. "It is because the cannon is his, and he has an idea nobody but himself can manage it safely.

"But his father always loads it for him; he said so."

"Well, I mean he thinks nobody but his father can do it."

"Oh, Art, you *will* get in too much wadding, if you don't look out!" said Harry, as his brother rammed down another generous piece of paper. "For goodness sake, be careful!"

In a few minutes all was in readiness for the second firing, and the boys gathered around again.

"Let me set her off this time," said Harry.

"All right," assented his brother. "Only remember, as soon as you light the fuse, run back. It fires very quickly, and you know we've got in a big charge."

Harry did as he was directed.

The fire-cracker end, which they used as a fuse, sputtered and smoked for an instant, and then appeared to go out. Harry was about to return and relight it, when Arthur put out his arm and stopped him. Taking the punk from his brother, he said:

"No, you had better let me do it now. The fuse is so very short."

Walking up to the cannon, Arthur stooped over and touched the little projecting end of the fuse. Instantly there was a flash and explosion. Arthur, with both hands up to his face, rushed back, uttering a cry of pain, and fell upon the grass.

In a moment, Mr. Graham was by his side, and some one was dispatched for the doctor. The poor boy's condition was pitiful, and he kept moaning continually.

An examination showed his face to be terribly burned and his eyes so inflamed he could not open them.

There was no need to ask how it happened. Harry, blessed with an investigative disposition, even under such trying circumstances, had not failed to return to the ill-fated cannon.

The charge evidently was too heavy. However, the little cannon proved an excellent one, and, instead of its complete destruction, only a small hole was burst in the top, and the explosion had been mainly of powder. But the result was pretty serious, and Arthur suffered intensely from the powder which had entered his skin and eyes.

The physician said he had had a very narrow escape and might have lost the sight in both eyes.

As it was, he had to remain many weeks in a darkened room, and his eyes were never really strong again.

Poor little Teddy! It all came over him then, and he could not help feeling indirectly responsible for the trouble. He was Arthur's devoted nurse and attendant during the long weeks of confinement, and a firm friendship sprang up between the boys in consequence.

Mr. Benson was very angry at his son's disobedience, but when he saw how truly penitent he was, he had not the heart to punish him. He felt sure the lesson, though severe, was one he would never forget. And Teddy never did forget it.

Another member of the little party, besides Teddy, learned a lesson that Fourth of July. Do you know who it was?—*Golden Days.*

GLASGOW WAYS.

Points That Interest an American In the Scotch Metropolis.

"Let me take you tomorrow to see our municipal buildings, and you will see a palace which cost several millions of your dollars, of which sum not a sixpence was stolen nor jobbed," remarked a Glasgow bailie to a Boston Herald correspondent, who was his guest.

Next morning I went to the municipal buildings—what we would call the city hall, writes this correspondent. I found the place no less palatial than it had been described to me. It is far and away the most beautiful building of the kind I have ever seen. Its marbles, its stairways, its reception rooms, are exceedingly beautiful; its business rooms are in admirable taste. The building is the palace of a king—King Demos—and no crowned colleague has a lovelier dwelling.

There were no loafers in the halls; no large jawed politicians were holding up the exquisite iron gates; no office seekers were sprinkling the yard with strong language and tobacco juice; the place was more than respectable—it was attractive.

In this palace of King Demos there are state apartments most richly bedecked; there are a drawing room, a danceroom, a banquet room, and I know not what, and these apartments are used on festive occasions when official citydom is expected to disport itself to the credit of the community—which latter by one, two, three, four or more thousand representatives comes to join in the gayety.

The mayor of Glasgow is called the lord provost. He is chosen for three years at nothing a year. He is expected to live in some state and hospitality and to uphold the gentle dignity of the town. It costs him from $10,000 to $15,000 or $20,000 annually to do this, as circumstances serve. Obviously it is easier for a rich man than it is for camel to enter the provostship of Glasgow. But the Glaswegians propose that if the camel be not available, then shall not the rich man have it all his own way. They talk now of endowing the provostship, so that the sums necessarily spent upon splendor may henceforth come from the public purse. But they do not propose to give the lord provost a salary. His services must be gratuitous as before.

Glasgow is a solid looking town. Every building is of stone, after the Scotch way. One rarely sees brick in Scotland. The ribs of the hills are dug out for building withal, so that a Scotch town seems built to endure. Wherever you go you find stone stairs in the buildings of Glasgow.

The difference between British building and American is not more marked than in this matter of stone stairways and brick partition walls—dwelling houses, I mean, as well as warehouses.

Deeming it necessary to prevent the construction of sky cleaving buildings, which shut out light, air and everything but ugliness, the Glasgow folk enacted a law that no building shall be higher than the width of the street on which it fronts. You can build a mile high if you have a thoroughfare as wide as that.

A capital thing they have in Glasgow which we have not. The municipality has constructed a number of bathhouses, fitted with huge white tiled swimming tanks, each holding from 80,000 to 100,000 gallons of water. The water is kept at a temperature of 70 degrees. These baths are open day and evening throughout the year. The admission to these baths is 4 cents per person. Half a million bathers use these tanks in a year. Connected with the bath buildings are washhouses where workingmen's wives do their family laundry work, having for a charge of 5 cents per hour the use of a washing stall with hot and cold water and steam drying appliances.

Reformatory Notes.

From Record of June 30th.

Population, 524.

Last consecutive number, 1539.

The laundry department is a very busy place.

Two head of cattle were received on Wednesday.

No. 1010 was released on final discharge yesterday.

No. 669 was released on expiration of maximum sentence yesterday.

Nineteen visitors were shown through the Reformatory this week.

Fifty gross of brushes were shipped from the brush factory this week.

Mercer county added one to our population by sending an inmate on Tuesday.

The brick making class are manufacturing about six thousand bricks per day.

Nos. 561 and 730 were returned to the Reformatory on Saturday evening for violation of parole.

The class in blacksmithing are manufacturing iron gratings for the new building being erected near the brush factory

A new valve was placed on one of the cooking kettlos in the kitchen department this week by a member of the mechanical class.

The tinning class have manufactured two dozen of galvanized iron buckets to be used for the purpose of scrubbing in the various departments.

At a late meeting of the board of trustees of Pennsylvania College, at Gettysburg, Pa., General Superintendent Patton was chosen as a trustee.

Twenty-four large truss rods were manufactured in the blacksmith department this week for use in the construction of the new pig stye on the Reformatory farm.

Officer DeForest reports the following goods received for Reformatory use since our last issue: 250 machine needles, 300 yards of canvass, 82 yards of grey cloth, 345 yards of blue denning, 157 yards of sleeve lining, six pairs of lamp scissors, 6 dozen dust pans and 23 tin pails.

Mutual Disgust.

Mr. Charles Dudley Warner is credited with telling a wartime story at his own expense.

He was editor of a daily paper in Hartford and was doing his best to arouse the patriotism of his readers. One day a typesetter came in from the composing room and planted himself before the editor.

"Well, Mr. Warner," he said, "I have determined to enlist."

With mingled sensations of pride and responsibility the editor replied that he was glad to see that the man felt the call of duty.

"Oh, it isn't that," answered the compositor, "but I'd rather be shot than try to set any more of your copy."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

One of the Paine Anecdotes.

A volume could be made of the good stories in which the venerable Henry W. Paine, who ended his long life here, is the central figure. Mr. Paine undoubtedly knew more law than many of our judges. He himself had declined a seat on the supreme bench of his native state of Maine and again when Governor Bullock tendered him the succession to Chief Justice Bigelow in Massachusetts. But he was not arrogant of his learning, and it is only as illustrating his perennial humor that the story is told of him, how, when seen reading a lawbook on a street car, a friend said, "What! Mr. Paine, you reading law?" "Bless your soul, no!" was the reply; "this is not law; it is a volume of supreme court decisions."—Boston Commonwealth.

The Advantage of Light Heads.

"I come of a very old family," boasted Batkins as the party sat around the fire at the club lying about their ancestors.

"I suppose they were in the ark with Noah," sneered Smith, who affects to despise those who claim a long line of ancestors.

"They didn't have to get into the ark," interrupted Simpson, who dislikes Batkins; "the family is so light headed they floated like corks."

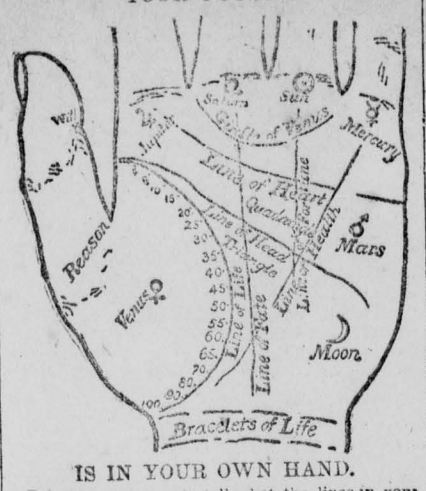
Then Smith touched the button, and by his presence of mind prevented a riot.—Philadelphia Call.

The Law of the Jungle.

The law of the jungle, which never orders anything without a reason, forbids every beast to eat man except when he is killing to show his children how to kill, and then he must hunt outside the hunting grounds of his pack or tribe. The real reason for this is that man killing means, sooner or later, the arrival of white men on elephants, with guns, and hundreds of brown men with gongs and rockets and torches. Then everybody in the jungle suffers. The reason the beasts give among themselves is that man is the weakest and most defenseless of all living things, and it is unsportsmanlike to touch him. They say, too—and it is true—that man eaters become mangy and lose their teeth.—Rudyard Kipling in St. Nicholas.

Strange.

It seems that some 180,000 persons commit suicide yearly. When one realizes how large is the number of persons who are "tired of life," it seems doubly strange that so few of one's own enemies should be among them.—Milwaukee Journal.



IS IN YOUR OWN HAND.

Palmistry assumes to tell what the lines in your hand indicate. It will amuse you, if nothing more. The above diagram almost explains itself. The length of the LINE OF LIFE indicates probable age to which you will live. Each BRACELET gives you thirty years. Well-marked LINE OF HEAD denotes brain power; clear LINE OF FORTUNE, fame or riches. Both combined mean success in life; but you must keep up with modern ideas to win it. You will find plenty of these in Demorest's Family Magazine, so attractively presented that every member of the family is entertained. It is a dozen magazines in one. A CLEAR LINE OF HEART bespeaks tenderness; a straight LINE OF FATE, peaceful life; the reverse if crooked. A well-defined LINE OF HEALTH spares you doctors' bills; so will the health hints in Demorest's. No other magazine publishes so many stories to interest the home circle. You will be subject to extremes of high spirits or despondency if you have the GIRDLE OF VENUS well marked; keep up your spirits by having Demorest's Magazine to read. By subscribing to it for 1894 you will receive a gallery of exquisite works of art of great value, besides the superb premium picture, 17x22 inches, "I'm a Daisy!" which is almost a real baby, and equal to the original oil painting which cost $300; and you will have a magazine that cannot be equaled by any in the world for its beautiful illustrations and subject matter, that will keep you posted on all the topics of the day, and all the fads, and different items of interest about the household, besides furnishing interesting reading matter, both grave and gay, for the whole family and while Demorest's is not a fashion magazine, its fashion pages are perfect, and you get with it free of cost, all the patterns you wish to use during the year, and in any size you choose. Send in your subscription at once, only $2.00, and you will really get over $25.00 in value. Address the publisher, W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th St. New York. If you are unacquainted with the Magazine, send for a specimen copy. A large QUADRANGLE means honesty; a large TRIANGLE generosity; long FIRST DIVISION OF THUMB strong will; LONG SECOND DIVISION, reasoning faculty. The MOUNT OF JUPITER betokens ambition; that of SATURN, prudence; the SUN love of splendor; MARS, courage; MOON, imagination; VENUS, love of pleasure; and MERCURY intelligence. Take our advice as above and you will be sure to possess the last and most valuable quality.

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